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JUDGESHIP CANDIDATES ASKED TO SPEAK OUT

Temperance Forces Want Expression on Licenses.

WILL PUBLISH REPLIES

Five Aspirants for Bench Requested to Say Whether Liquor Licenses will be Granted where Remonstrants Exceed Advocates.

Centre County ministers and other representative citizens this week addressed a formal letter to each of the five candidates for Judge asking them to explain to the public their attitude in regard to handling applications for liquor licenses. In view of the fact that the Superior Court has ruled that one is ineligible for Judge who in advance of his election pledges or promises to do or not to do certain things as a Judge, the letter to the five aspirants for the bench in Centre County are not asked to promise that they will or will not grant licenses. They are asked, however, what course they will pursue in handling applications where the number of citizens opposing such license is greater than the number favoring it. They are also asked to say how they will handle applications for license for persons known to be unfit to conduct a licensed place. Following is the letter in question:—

"The questions being submitted to the several candidates for President Judge of our Court, for which the temperance people expect a straight reply.

"My Dear Sir:—You have announced yourself as a candidate for Judge of the Courts of Centre County. One of the duties that the Court has to perform is the disposal of applications for license to sell intoxicating liquors. As the residents of the County have a right to know the attitude of candidates for Judge on this important question, kindly give us a full, free and yet concise expression as as to your views upon this issue and what you will do in regard to it should you be elected Judge. We should especially like you to give definite answers to the following questions:—

"1. In consideration of the legal necessity for a license, would you be governed by the number of names on the remonstrances and the character and standing of those remonstrators in comparison with the signers of petitions in accordance with Section 7 of the Act of 87? Would you follow the same course with applicants for renewal and new license?

"2. Should you have personal knowledge of the unfitness of an applicant for a license or the personal knowledge that a licensed house is not conducted properly, would you refuse such applications even without a remonstrance? Also, will you enforce every provision of the liquor laws of Pennsylvania to the fullest extent of your power?

"An early reply to these questions together with anything else that you wish to say upon this matter will be greatly appreciated."

Just what replies have been received from the five candidates for Judge, or what such replies set forth, has not been revealed. It is likely, however, that these replies will be made public in advance of the primaries for the information of voters. The five candidates to whom the letter has been sent are Judge Orvis, N. B. Spangler, J. Kennedy Johnston, Clement Dale and H. C. Quigley.

Yearick-Hoy Reunion.

On Tuesday, August 17th, the twelfth annual reunion of the Yearick and Hoy families will be held at Hecla Park. The Executive Committee, of which Rev. Z. A. Yearick, D. D., of Shenandoah, is chairman, has prepared the following program:

Anthem by Jacksonville Choir.
Prayer by a minister present.
Piano duet, Misses Nellie and Helen Weber, Howard, Pa.
Reading, Miss Bertha A. Yearick, Shenandoah.
Song, Miss Hoy, (6 years old), Jacksonville, Pa.
Vocal duet, Miss Sara Wetzel and Mrs. Ruth Hartswick, Bellefonte, Pa.
Reading, Miss Estelle Wagner, Lock Haven, Pa.
Solo, Miss Suzanne W. Yearick, Shenandoah, Pa.
Reading, Miss Estella McCormick, Hublersburg, Pa.
Piano duet, Misses Weber.
Reading, Miss Bertha A. Yearick.
Solo, Miss Suzanne W. Yearick.
Collection for expenses.
Anthem, Jacksonville Choir.
Business, Lord's prayer, doxology, benediction.

HOME WEEK CELEBRATION

Lock Haven Will Entertain Visitors With Day and Night Attractions.

Lock Haven bids a cordial welcome to the thousands of visitors who will go to that city for the Old Home Week celebration and aviation, race and athletic meets, August 23 to 28, confident that everybody will have a good time. No effort or expense has been spared in preparing a most elaborate and high-class program of events for the six days, including aeroplane flights daily; balloon ascensions and parachute drops each day trotting and pacing events for big purses on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, in which thirty fast steppers will take part; base ball games each day between the best teams in the county, and Lock Haven Elks vs. the Renovo Elks. On Monday an all-day shoot will be held under the auspices of the Lock Haven Gun club, and on Saturday afternoon the biggest Y. M. C. A. athletic meet held in Central Pennsylvania in years will be one of the features. Teams from many cities and towns will compete for the gold medals offered. Numerous other attractions, including a big midway, will amuse and entertain. The famous New York Central band of Jersey Shore, the Lock Haven City band, the Lockport band and the Mill Hall band will give daily concerts. The city will be brilliantly illuminated and decorated and spectacular parades will take place each evening. The manster decorated automobile parade Monday evening; parade of home comers and reception Tuesday evening, baby and doll parade Wednesday evening; livestock and industrial parade on Thursday evening, and Red Men and fantastic parade Friday evening. Attractive prizes are offered in connection with each parade.

If you want to have a good time, visit Lock Haven the week of Aug. 23.

Edward G. Osmer Deod.

Edward G. Osmer, one of Bellefonte's oldest citizens, died early last Saturday morning at his late home on Willowbank Street. His death was due to a general breaking down of the system. He was 81 years old and was well and favorably known throughout this section. Deceased was born at Fillmore, February 13th, 1834, and was the son of Reuben and Katherine Osmer. His wife, who was formerly Miss Lydia Eckenroth, died October 19th, 1914. There survive these children: John J., of California; Alfred G., of Lincoln, Nebraska; Miles E., of Oberlin, Ohio; Clarence H., of Somerset; Charles H., Della M., and Elizabeth M., of Bellefonte. Surviving also is one sister, Mrs. Anna Clark, of Stormstown. He was a brother of the late Hon. James H. Osmer, former Congressman of Franklin County, and was at one time a student at the old Pine Grove Mills Academy. Funeral services were held from the late home on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

James Everhart Dead.

James Everhart, a well-known and respected citizen of Centre county, died at his home near State College last Thursday afternoon of apoplexy, with which he was stricken some two weeks previously. He was aged 65 years and was unmarried. A. J. Everhart of Altoona is the only surviving brother. He is survived by the following nephews and nieces: Daniel Everhart, who resided on the same farm with the deceased: John Everhart, of Bellwood; Benjamin Everhart, of Franklinville; Mrs. John Quinn, of Pennsylvania Furnace; Mrs. Edward Cover, of Graysville; and Mrs. E. M. Johnston, of near Birmingham.

John Sliker Dead.

John Sliker died early last Wednesday morning at his late home about one mile back of Milesburg. He had been ill about ten days. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon. Deceased was aged about 53 years and is survived by a widow and three children: Clayton, Florence and Helen, all at home. Surviving also are a brother, James, of Niagara Falls, and three sisters, Mrs. McKinley, of Lewistown; Mrs. Shirk, of Runville, and Mrs. Confer, of Snow Shoe.

Miss Susan McDermot Dead.

Miss Susan McDermot died at her late home in Bellefonte on Friday, last. She was aged about 60 years and had been an invalid from the time she was a child. She is survived by three sisters, Julia and Margaret and Mrs. Sweeney, and two brothers, John and James. Interment was made on Monday morning, services being held in the St. John's Catholic church.

Leg Amputated by Mower.

While working on the James Guisewhite farm near Aaronsburg last Friday Summer Wance had his left leg cut off by a mowing machine. The team hitched to the machine started suddenly and the unfortunate young man was caught in the knives. He was removed to the Bellefonte hospital, where he is recovering as well as could be expected.

WOMAN'S LIBERTY BELL ENTHUSES SUFFRAGISTS

Cordially Greeted on Tour Through Centre County.

SEE VICTORY AT POLLS

Success for Votes for Women Predicted by Managers—Speakers Make Hit With Men by Asking How Voting Can Hurt the Women.

Regardless of how Centre County is likely to "go" on the question of woman's suffrage in November, last Saturday's reception to the suffrage liberty bell while it was within the borders of the county was most cordial and enthusiastic. The Centre County women who are championing the cause of equal rights were visibly pleased, and with good cause. Whether the people favored suffrage or not, they turned out in large numbers and made the visit of the bell an interesting and pleasing incident of the campaign.

In the tour of Centre County a dozen or more stops were made, at each of which stirring and at the same time convincing addresses were delivered by Miss Louise Hall and Mrs. Richard Y. Fitzgerald, both of whom are accompanying the bell on its unique journey over the State. The Centre County meetings and demonstrations were in the hands of several local committees, with Mrs. Robert Mills Beach, of Bellefonte, in general charge. Mrs. Beach is chairman of the Woman's Suffrage party in the county.

Boalsburg, State College, Milesburg, Port Matilda, Howard, Blanchard and a number of other towns gave cordial greetings to the bell. Saturday evening the woman's emblem of liberty was placed in the Diamond at the Court House and there a well attended meeting was held. There is this to be said of the speeches. As delivered by the women speakers they were phrased in a happy vein that commanded the attention of all, and in this respect, at least, the women proved to be more effective campaigners than some anticipated. In fact, the women handled their own case perhaps better than the same proposition could have been managed by the men.

Miss Hall is an especially good campaigner. She has the knack of saying the things she has in mind in a pointed way and at the same time carries with her the good will of the audience. Some of her thrusts at the men would have done more harm thon good to the cause of suffrage had they been made by one less gifted, but as it was Miss Hall managed to please the men most when she hit them the hardest. Lots of men put her down as a rattling good vote-getter.

Local suffragists believe that the visit of the bell has greatly advanced their cause by awakening sentiment for votes for women. It is their confident belief that Centre County will give a handsome majority for suffrage in November.

A Pleasant Surprise.

The Tyrone "Herald" last Thursday published the following: On Wednesday evening a very delightful surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin at Northwood, in honor of their nephew George L. Newman's fourteenth birthday. The host's home is at Milesburg, Centre county. The evening was spent in a pleasant manner in games and music. Delicious refreshments were served at a late hour. In departing the guests extended the young host best wishes for many happy returns of the day. Young Mr. Newman is a splendid musician and a member of "Our Boys' Band," of Milesburg. Those present were as follows: Misses Emma Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Martin, Irvin and Marie Martin, Mrs. Robert Mills, Jr., Paul and Clarence Mills, Mr. and Mrs Robert Mill's Sr., Mrs. Harry Mills, Agnes, Mildred, Blaine and Ralph Mills. Alice Harris, Irene Cox, Ruth Confer, of Sandy Ridge; Helen and Edwin Mills, Mr. Martin, of Bellefonte; William Newman, Robert Harris, Edith Harris, Delbert Singler and William Raub.

To Discuss Judgeship.

There will be a meeting of the temperance forces of Centre County held in the Methodist Episcopal Church of Bellefonte, Monday morning August 16th, at 10 o'clock to discuss the Judgeship question, to which all men interested in the cause of temperance are requested and urged to be present.

F. W. CRIDER,
C. C. SHUEY,
J. H. POTTER,
Committee.

CANDIDATES HAVE EYES ON GRANGERS' PICNIC

Politicians Plan Busy Week at Centre Hall.

TO BE HELD SEPT. 11-17

Big Demand for Tent Accommodations and Space for Exhibits Foreshadows Record-Breaking Crowd—Excursion Rates on Trains.

The annual Grangers Picnic at Centre Hall has been scheduled for September 11th to 17th, and arrangements are under way to accommodate what the managers believe will be the largest crowd in attendance in many years. The several railroad companies will offer special excursion rates and many former Centre Countains from a distance are planning to be present.

It is said that the exhibit of The Pennsylvania State College will be the finest ever placed at this big yearly outing of Centre County farmers and their friends. Miss Florence Rhone, daughter of Leonard Rhone, stated to the writer recently that each year is attended with a greater demand for tent accommodations by both visitors and exhibitors, and whereas the Grange managers but a few years ago thought they had more tents on hand than were needed now they find it necessary to purchase additional tents.

And then the candidates for County offices will be there. The fellow dispensing the glad hand, campaign cards, a happy smile and a kiss for the babies will be much in evidence. His mission will be to seek votes. Numerous amusing incidents have occurred at these picnics in years gone by. In such large crowds it is but natural that candidates are never quite sure that some stranger they have sized up resides within Centre County or far away. Unless the person is a voter in the County the candidate's time is wasted. Several years ago a candidate spent several days at the picnic and got so interested in his campaigning that he buttonholed every fellow he met. One day he smilingly approached a stranger and after proffering one of his cards proceeded to elaborate on his virtues and claims for the office. The stranger listened patiently until the candidate had concluded and then remarked that he was really sorry he resided in New York State and therefore would be unable to give the candidate in question a complimentary vote. The candidate lost no time in hustling off to find more productive prospects. With a big County ticket to be elected this year, and also a non-partisan contest for Juge, with five aspirants for this honor in the field, it is expected that the grangers and their friends will not be burdened with idle moments.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Milton J. Yearick to George W. Smith, tract in Haines Twp.; $2,4000.

William H. Robinson, et ux, to Emma C. Hurley, tract in Philipsburg Boro.; $2,300.

F. A. Yearick, et ux, to Jennie B. Fiedler, tract in Gregg Twp.; $450.

Mary S. Kunes, et bar, to Mertie Heverly, tract in Liberty Twp.; $150.

Helen R. Smithgall, et bar, to Jackson L. Spangler, tract in Centre Hall Boro.; $650.

William J. Howley Dead.

William J. Howley, a well known resident of Bellefonte, died last Saturday afternoon about 4 o'clock. Deceased had been in ill health since March of the present year. His death was due to dropsy. He was a son of John and Catherine Howley and was born in Bellefonte 55 years ago. For many years he was engaged with hardware stores in Bellefonte, being with the John I. Olewine store at the time he was taken ill. His death is mourned by many friends. Surviving is a brother, Thomas Howley, and two sisters, Miss Ella Howley and Mrs. Harry Taylor, all of Bellefonte. Funeral services were held Tuesday morning from the Catholic church. Interment made in the Bellefonte Catholic cemetery.

Union Vesper Services.

The fifth Union Vesper service will be held next Sunday evening at 6.30 o'clock, sharp, on the High School plaza. This service will be conducted by Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes. Automobilists are again urged to kindly use other streets during the hour of service. Last week's request along this line seems to have been ignored.

LUTHERANS PICNIC

Centre and Clinton County Congregations Have Enjoyable Outing.

Centre and Clinton County Lutherans held a most delightful outing at Hecla Park last Thursday. Many members of the church and their friends were in attendance. Clement Dale, Esq., made the priucipal address of the day and one that was greatly enjoyed by all. There were numerous athletic contests, the results of which were as follows:

100-yard dash—Boys, John McNichol, Bellefonte.

50-yard dash—Girls, Elizabeth Bittner, Lock Haven.

Peanut Scramble—Children, John Shope, Bellefonte.

Peanut Scramble—Ladies, Mrs. Miller, Salona.

Relay race—Girls, Marie Marshall, Winnie Miller, Elizabeth Bitner, Lock Haven.

One-half mile race—Young men, Mack Emerick, Snydertown.

One-half mile race—Men, Rev. Shultz Snydertown.

Bag race—Boys, Brady A. Beck, Lock Haven.

Bag race—Girls, Helen Smith, Bellefonte.

Bag race—Men, Mack Emrick, Snydertown.

Watermelon eating contest—Elery Beck, Mill Hall.

Ball throwing contest—Ladies, Mrs. Rishel, Bellefonte 120 feet.

There was also a baseball game between St. John's club of Lock Haven and a team from Bellefonte The score was 8 to 5, in favor of Lock Haven.

Injured in Runaway.

George Rider and his son, of Marengo, were injdred in a serious runaway accident on Wednesday of last week. They were driving a team of horses hitched to a light spring wagon and their team frightened at a passing automobile. The horses jumped with such force that Luther Rider was dragged over the dashboard and to the ground almost directly underneath the horses' feet. Although he was dragged quite a distance he pluckily held to the reins. Finally the front wheel of the wagon lodged against a telephone pole and the frightened horses, breaking away, continued on a mad run toward home. The elder Mr. Rider was thrown to the ground and had three ribs broken. His injuries were dressed by a nearby physician after which he was removed to the Clearfield hospital. Luther Rider escaped injury beyond some painful bruises.

Delightful Moonlight Party.

A moonlight party was held on the lawn of the Fountain school house, near Clarence, on Friday evenin last. Those present were Misses Gertrude and Mayme McClosky, Bernice and Velma Harnish, Velda and Elsie Etters, Martha Carver, Anna Brooks, May Hershy Valera Oswalt, Ruth and Esther Cypher also Tub Kelly, Tom Redding, George Haines, Ira Hall. Clayton Thompson, William Howel, Harry Brooks, Loyd, Harnish, Harry Etters, George Shire, Charles McClosky and Elmer Kelly. All report a fine time. They parted for home at a late hour.

To Have Memorial Services.

On Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock memorial services will be held in the Milesburg Baptist churce for the late Lester McClellan, who was a member of Our Boys Band of Milesburg and whose death from diphtheria occurred several weeks. The quarantine has been removed from the McClellan home, so that the family will be able to attend. At the time of the young man's death brief services were held, it being planned at that time to have memorial services at some future date. Rev. S. S. Clark will officiate at the services on Sunday afternoon and the members of Our Boys Band will attend in a body.

Candidate for Register.

George W. Rees, of Bellefonte, this week formally tossed his hat into the ring for the Republican nomination for Register. Having made the plunge "Wash" says that he is in the race to win if this can be accomplished by hustling. He has a host of friends throughout Centre County and is well and favorably known. Win or lose at the primaries, "Wash" assures all Republicans that his coat will be off for the ticket in November.

The Williams Reunion.

One of the largest one-day gatherings in central Pennsylvania will be held Saturday August 21st, in Miles' Grove, at Martha Furnace. Come and see all your friends and have a day of pleasure. Lunch and refreshments will be served on the grounds. Music and amusement in abundance. Every one is cordially invited.

GOVERNOR TO BE HERE NIGHT OF OCTOBER 7TH

Advance Man Here Making Preliminary Plans.

EXTENSIVE AUTO TOUR

Upward of 200 Persons Expected to Accompany Brumbaugh on Good Roads Inspection Trip Through Interier Counties.

W. R. D. Hall of the State Highway Department is making a tour of the route over which Gov. Martin G. Brumbaugh in October will lead the party of automobilists making the "see Pennsylvania first" trip. He arrived in Bellefonte Thursday afternoon and spent several hours here making preliminary arrangements.

Governor Brumbaugh and his party will be in Bellefonte on the night of Thursday, October 7th. They will arrive here about 6 o'clock in the evening and leave some time the following morning.

"The present indications are that Gov. Brumbaugh will have at least 150 Pennsylvanians in his party," said Mr. Hall, "and I would not be surprised that the number would reach 200 by the way acceptances are coming in. So far seven automobile owners in Pittsburgh have sent word that they would make the tour three going all the way and the other four joining the procession there for the remainder of the trip.

"The tour starts at Harrisburg October 4 and the party will stop at night in the following towns: Monday, Bedford; Tuesday, Pittsburgh; Wednesday, Altoona; Thursday, Bellefonte; Friday Pocono Summit, and Saturday, Philadelphia. I am making this trip to prepare a schedule, arrange for the accommodations in the hotels at night stops, see about the serving of luncheon and to make sure that garage facilities are adequate.

"I discovered in Bedford that the Bedford Springs Hotel was to close its season October 1, but the management has agreed to keep open until after the 4th to take care of the Governor's party. It is likely the Fort Pitt Hotel will be selected for the Pittsburgh stop. The Chamber of Commerce of Johnstown wants to give the tourists a luncheon on October 6 and this will be decided when I reach Johnstown.

"October 7 Gov. Brumbaugh is to act as host at a luncheon to be served in his old home town of Huntingdon. His guests will be the members of the party. If we have nice weather I am sure the tour will be a delight for everyone who makes the trip. The highways will be in splendid condition and the scenery along the route is unsurpassed. I will make another trip over the route the week before the party starts, and efforts will be made to have every arrangement made so that there will be no hitches in the program."

Festival at Milesburg.

Our Boys Band, of Milesburg, will hold a grand festival at Milesburg on Saturday evening, August 14th, and preparations are being made to entertain a large crowd. The Howard and Runville bands will be present to furnish music and assist in every way possible to make the occasion a big success. Ice cream, cake, candies and other delicacies will be served The many persons who have enjoyed the concerts given by Our Boys Band now have an opportunity to show their appreciation by not only attending but liberally patronizing Saturday evening's festival.

Weekly Weather Forecast.

For the week beginning Wednesday, August 11. Special Notice—There is a tropical disturbance over the southern Windward Island section, and weather for the territory east of the Mississippi River for the coming week is largely dependent upon the movement of this disturbance. At present indications are as follows:

For Middle Atlantic States—Fair Wednesday, followed by showers Thursday and Friday and possibly Saturday, probably fair remainder of week, but depending upon movement of tropical disturbance. Moderate temperatures.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Virn A. Shawver,	Coburn
Marion E. Mark,	"
George T. Miller,	Sandy Ridge
Mary Holmes,	Osceola Mills

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

ETIQUETTE

The Social Laws—The Code of Polite Life.

The formalities of refined society were at first established for the purpose of facilitating the intercourse of persons of the same standing, and increasing the happiness of all to whom they apply. They are now kept up, both to assist the convenience of intercourse and to prevent too great familiarity They are like the hyphen marks of grammar, which unite without confusing. There is a certain manner distinctive and appropriate to different occasions. This is highly important, and should be understood by every well-bred man and woman. Goodness of heart, learning accomplishments however brilliant and varied, are not in themselves sufficient. A knowledge and graceful practice of good breeding must be added to make you an agreeable as well as a useful member of society. Self-respect, for others is indicated by the manner and deportment of man and woman. And let it be a cardinal rule never to enter society without the assured feeling that you are in the humor to make yourself agreeable. If you are not you will be misunderstood and have injustice done you.

When your prejudices of opinion annoy pain or embarrass others, it is good breeding to give way, and so temper your manner and language as to remove all embarrassment. This consideration for the feelings of others will never fail to bring its reward. Never assume a patronizing air to those of inferior position. If anything try to unbend a trifle. Let your manner be sincere, natural and polite. A true lady will be natural and easy in her manners, and will put every one at ease. Whatever their station in life the surest signs of high-breeding in men are kindness, mercifulness and gentleness—qualities which indicate fineness of structure in the body and mind, rendering it capable of the most delicate sympathies.

The manner should always be gentle and chivalrous toward women. A certain dignity should be observed, yet a gentleman must be polite, frank, confident and manly. When addressing an elderly person speak gently, lower your voice to a degree of kindness and respect that is unmistakable. Neither be too familiar, or too obsequious; either is very vulgar. Be polite to your own and other people's servants; haughtiness toward them will not increase their respect for you. Be dignified and yet polite; do not forget the usual courtesy on receiving anything that you may have requested; this may be done without giving room for the slightest liberty.

Even in this enlighted day there are scores of people who regard the word "Etiquette", as a bugaboo; they think it stands for stiffness in all social relations and creates mannerisms; they regard many of its observances as calculated to breed insolent pride and cause affectation; they think that what they call "plain homely, every day manners" are far preferable to the rules and regulations laid down in the society code-book and sometimes go to the extreme of rudeness in their well-meant endeavors to appear and conduct themselves as persons absolutely devoid of "frills and furbelows."

But these people although honest enough in their professions, forget, ignore and overlook the leading points brought out and insisted upon by the etiquette they so fiercely disparage, condemn and frown upon gentleness towards those with whom they come in contact. It is true that a man or woman may be over-polite, in which case the recipient of these exaggerated attentions is frequently placed in an embarrassing position and perhaps made an object of ridicule, but that is not the fault of the obligations imposed by the rules which govern social intercourse. If a woman is naturally a lady and a man is a gentleman by instinct and training they will not find any of the tenets irksome.

There are many of the minor points observed in the parlor, or, indeed at al social assemblages not public or semi-public in their character, which need not be carried out in the full letter and spirit in public but this must not be taken to mean that one may be excused for conduct unbecoming a lady or a gentleman on the street or elsewhere out of doors. It is not necessary that a man should be dressed in the latest fashion to prove himself a gentleman. A man should dress according to his station, or rather according to the state of his finances; he should be neat in his appearance, and he will soon discover that, while clothes go far in many ways, they are not the entire making of a gentleman. As to official etiquette, that is regulated by iron-bound rock-ribbed orders, issued by the highest of authoritfes, and none dare break the commands thus set forth. Official courtesy is in vogue at Washington at the White House as at presidential receptions, at gatherings where foreign diplomats are much in evidence, at levees partaking of an official character, at receptions given by the wives of members of the President's cabinet, and at assembalges not entirely social in their nature.

It is absolutely necessary that the rules governing official etiquette should be more rigid than those dealing with social affairs, for the reason that it is not intended to make official gatherings other than ceremonial. An official reception is an official duty, and those whose presence is required are often subjected to penalties if they absent themselves and cannot furnish satisfactory excuses. The guests are on parade, the representatives of other nations being resplendent in gold lace and glittering orders and the officers of the Army and Navy of the United States, from the Lieutenant General commanding the land forces and the Admiral at the head of our sea forces to the lowest commissioned officer in all the glory of their showy uniforms, which however, pale into insignificance when contrasted with the elegant trappings of some of the attaches of foreign legations. The Presideut of the United States is the first gentleman of the land. He leads social as well as official life. He is always alluded to as "the President," even by his wife. He can be approached by anyone, as the privilege of calling upon him is accorded to all, but he need never return a visit. He may call upon a friend, but this concession is not expected of him. The same rule applies to the wife of the President. There is more time spent in private and social life than in attending to business affairs. A man is in society when he is at home, and he should be as polite to his wife and all women relatives as to women in no way connected with him by blood or marriage. It is indeed a strange thing when a husband and wife part in a public place—the street or elsewhere—to observe that the man does not lift his hat. He would do so were the lady not his wife; and should not a man have more respect for his helpmate than for any other woman on earth. As a rule husbands are positively rude to their wives in public, neglecting those thousand and one minor courtesies so scrupulously observed during the days of courtship. Many husbandsact in public as though they regarded their wives as nuisances, to be sent away as soon as possible while toward other men's wives their demeanor is most agreeable. Courtesy like charity, should begin at home. How can parents especially fathers, expect children to be well mannered if the example is not set for them by those they look up to, revere, and love?

It is not necessary that a woman should be dressed like a doll and simper all the while to convince people that she is acquainted with the laws of dress and society; neither is it required that a man be a fop and indulge in the antics of a monkey. Quiet self-possession indicates the lady and the gentleman, added to which are care and consideration for the feelings and comfort of others. Men should never be insipid; women should never be silly; self-respect breeds a dignity which will force others to have a respect for you. The influence of accomplished, graceful, well-bred women cannot be estimated, and it stands to reason that the cultivated, well-bred man is welcome everywhere. It is not necessary to be rough and bear-like in the transaction of business matters, although some men think so, thus descending to brutality and savagery, which is not in accordance with their nature; many women are cold and haughty in society, when in reality they are warm-hearted and generous, willing at all times to be of service. Therefore be natural, kind friendly, helpful and cheerful, carrying brightness with you whereever you go instead of gloom; and if you will make it a rule to be ready with a good word for every one you will be astonished at the many clouds of bitterness and woe it will dispel. Man's (and woman's too) first duty is to forget self. In all his dealings to his fellow creatures their wishes and their comfort should govern him. This is the true test of the gentleman.

He should never pose in society and show rudeness at home. He should not be gentle and forbearing with strangers, and then rough and unreasonable with the members of his own family. The truly noble gentleman would no more show ill-breeding in the presence of his wife and children than before his friends at a social gathering. The conduct of a man at home and abroad is the test of good-breeding. If he has a warm heart, a care for humanity, a desire to make people happy and show how desirable and manly is good behaviour, no one will dare to dispute his claim to the title of gentleman. He is fit to adorn "good society." Parents should see to the choice of company for their children. Were they more careful in discriminating as to those admitted to association with their boys and girls it would not be so difficult to inculcate courteous manners. Young people should select friends who have moral worth rather than position in society; children are essentially imitative. Few mark an original path for themselves, and hence the model they pattern after should be a good one. If parents realized how great was their responsibility, how closely they were watched and copied by their children, they would place a perpetual guard upon their lips and manners. Home training leaves an indelible stamp upon men and women.

There are parents who daily neglect to teach the small, sweet courtesies of every day to those in their care, who permit rough language, play at unseemly hours, shouting and a dozen such breaches of the peace merely because they are at home, and no "company" is present. When friends call, what a transformation! Voices are subdued, steps are light and soft, and quiet manners take the place of the previous turmoil. This is not politeness; it is deceit. Children can be taught gentle manners at home, to be thoughtful of the comfort of every member of the family, and to be guilty of no act they would blush for were others present. Rough children are apt to make rude men and women, unless they themselves see the error of their ways and correct the deficiencies of their earlier lives. Men and women, old and young, associating together constitute society. The older ones exchange ideas and the youthful ones, in imitation of their elders, fall in love, marry and raise families; hence society is the great bulwark, indeed, the protection of the home. The girls are surrounded by the best of influences and shielded from harm; the boys are given the benefit of the companionship of those whose natures are gentle and kind, and whose example tends to soften the roughness of the average boy, who is, after all, only an animal in the first stages of life.

He likes rough play and would rather climb trees, hunt, go swimming, fish and play ball than sit in the parlor and talk to visitors. This is all right, for athletics develop and strengthen the body, but a boy can be an athlete and a little gentleman at the same time. But when the coltish days are past and the youth goes to college, he should be rid of all traces of boorishness. The young folks grow up to take the place of their elders, who pass from the activities of life to the restfulness of the beyond, and when they come into full possession of their inheritances they realize what they have missed if their manners are not such as to entitle them to a place in society once occupied by their fathers and mothers. Then they fear thehumiliation and chagrin which accompanies the knowledge that they are not fit to move in those circles where refinement, culture and good-breeding reign; they feel themselves awkward and in the wrong sphere, and not only deserve the contempt with which they are regarded by those with whom they would like to associate, but they cannot help feeling a contempt for themselves. It is then perhaps, too late, for opportunity, it is said, never knocks twice at the door of any man or woman.

The society of clever women benefits a man in innumerable ways; the society of good women makes him a better man; the society of refined women adds a polish to his life he could obtain in no other way, and by seeking the society of women of goodness, cleverness, refinement and culture he is enabled to choose a wife who will always exercise a beneficial influence over him and make a home for him pleasant and happy in every way. Many a man has been ruined by selecting a wife who proved a hindrance instead of a help; who was a curse instead of a blessing, and who made a "home" for him that was everything that it should not have been. The young man who chooses the right sort of a girl to accompany him through life has made his first long step toward fortune; but it stands to reason that he cannot find such a girl as this among those who possess none, or very few, of the gentle characteristics by which the true lady is known, and the lack of which attributes proves such a drawback to a young woman when they are casting around for a husband. Clever women, who are trained in the arts and possess the accomplishments of society can reduce a man to a very small fraction in a few minutes and deprive him of every ounce of conceit, whereas, had the same man received the benefit of a reasonably intimate acquaintance with the rules and regulations governing the usages of society, known as Etiquette, he would have been in the humiliating position of being driven from the field in utter route. Calmness and self-posession come with a knowledge of society's rules. Etiquette is such a broad and prolific topic to tell it all would require the writing of a book.

BACKACHE IS A WARNING

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To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the family system tonic. Price $1.00.

A List of Drugs

Being a Story For Memorial Day

By Captain F. A. MITCHEL

I had done some secret service work in Tennessee in '62 when General Buell was in command of the department of the Ohio, and after Sherman marched to the sea, leaving Pap Thomas in command of what troops remained in the west, I was recommended to the latter by my colonel, who knew something of what I had done in this line. I was ordered one evening shortly before the battle of Nashville to report to the general in person, and when I arrived he said to me:

"Sergeant, I have heard that you are very artful in working your way among the Confederate camps; I want some one to bring me information of the enemy in my front."

"I will cheerfully undertake your mission, general," I replied, "but whether I will be able to bring you the information is a matter principally of luck. But if I can't bring it to you I may be able to send it."

"You should be prepared to send it if you can't bring it," said the general. "And such being the case we must arrange a cipher. My cipher officer will give you a code."

A regular cipher code won't serve my purpose, general," I replied. "Such codes may do for regular messengers or telegraph dispatches, but what I want is something that won't be recognized as a cipher if it falls into the enemy's hands."

"That would be difficult to invent," said the general.

I then proposed a plan of operations that I had used before in '62. I spent an hour with the general perfecting it and arranging the cipher, at the end of which time he dismissed me with the hope that I would be able to bring back the information in person and would not be obliged to use the cipher.

The Confederates by this time had run out of most everything they needed. Medicines were in especial demand and, being small in bulk, were easily carried. The morning after my interview with General Thomas I was passed through our lines carrying a satchel, which by a special order of the chief of staff was not examined. I was dressed as a clergyman, cleanly shaven, and flattered myself that I looked especially sanctimonious. Having been born and raised in east Tennessee, my dialect was naturally that of a southerner. I was admitted to the camp of a Confederate brigade holding an advance position and asked to be conducted to the general in command.

"General," I said, "desiring to serve my country (the Confederacy) in some way, yet being a man of peace, I have cast about me fo' some method of doing so. The southe'n people are sadly in need of drugs, and I decided to devote myself to the work of bringing them through the lines. I have made my first incursion into the no'the'n country and have brought back a supply. If my work is appreciated and encouraged by the military commanders I propose to continue in this service."

I opened my satchel and took out a five pound package marked "Quinine."

When the general saw the label his eyes lighted with joy. He seized upon it greedily and, assuming a knowing look, said:

"This is more quinine than I have seen since the wa' began; but, large as it is, my medical officers could use it up in a month. I wish to keep it fo' my command."

Taking a roll of Confederate bills from his pocket, he handed them to me. I drew back, stating that I was doing the work upon a sense of duty and not for gain. He was welcome to the quinine for his share of the proceeds of my labor. All I asked of him was to facilitate my labors. I would like to be passed by him to another commander who would aid me in my next trip and be passed on to the different forces. He said that he could not do that, but he would send me to the general in chief, to whom I might state my case, and I would doubtless receive every encouragement. I told him that my ignorance of military etiquette had led me to make my request as I had made it and that it did not matter to whom he sent me provided I was permitted to bring medicines to those in need.

I gave him a few other drugs, keeping the rest for the general in chief. I was sent to his headquarters attended by an aid-de-camp, who vouched for me, and I found the army commander as eager for my medicines as the brigade commander had been. To him I developed my plan, telling him just how I proposed to work it. I must be furnished with a list of the drugs the army needed. He asked me how I proposed to pay for them, and I told him they would be furnished by Confederate sympathizers in Kentucky.

He turned me over to the medical director of the army, who gave me not a list of what was required, but of a few that were indispensable. I took it, put it in my wallet and promised him that he should have every article mentioned—that is, if I were not prevented from bringing them through the lines.

"I presume you know," he said, "that if you are caught in the work you will receive the punishment of a spy."

I told him I was aware of that and felt a chill at my heart under his gaze as he spoke the words, for it was the fate of a spy that I dreaded from him and not from the Federal government

I had kept my eyes open, but had not visited many camps. I longed for an excuse to go about under cover of a pass from the general and thought of asking him to give me one to visit some relative farther south. But should I do this? Had he the slightest suspicion of me, he could have me followed. I preferred to ask him to pass me through his lines northward, trusting to my ingenuity to get back again in another part of his command.

I left the general soon after dark with a safe conduct from him and walked up a turnpike for a short distance, when, coming to a crossroad, I turned eastward. Reaching a farmhouse, I entered and asked for information concerning roads and distances. I showed the safe conduct from Confederate headquarters, supposing the family to be Confederates. Something in the looks of the planter and his wife indicated that they were not overpleased, and I wondered if they were not Union people. I told them that I was an east Tennesseean, whereupon they declared themselves surprised that an east Tennesseean should be a Confederate sympathizer, the people in that section being mostly bitter anti-Confederates. Upon this I hazarded declaring myself a Union man, and the moment I did so the bearing of the family toward me changed. They were strong Union sympathizers.

The old folks were, however, for a time noncommittal, but the oldest daughter, a girl of twenty, was less guarded, and since the family had suffered for their Union sentiments she was not only bitter, but showed her antagonism. It occurred to me that I might use her, and I sympathized with her accordingly. I received a good deal of information from these people concerning the different forces in the region, but not enough to warrant my return without getting more.

I was invited to spend the night in the house, but declined. Before leaving I gave the girl my confidence, telling her that if she received a paper signed "Rex" to take it to General Thomas. From what they told me I knew where to go to strike a part of the army different from those parts I had visited. Just before daylight I took position near the Confederate picket and waited till those on duty were relieved. This enabled me to locate two pickets, and under cover of the darkness I crawled in the long grass between them.

Having once passed the line, I was at liberty to go where I pleased. I wandered through a wood and brought up against a negro's cabin. It was by this time daylight, and the head of the family, a man with grizzly gray hair, came out with a tin basin in his hand. I knew well that the negroes were mostly on the Union side, and I soon proved to my satisfaction that I could trust this one. I borrowed a suit of his clothes, and he brought me some berries, with the juice of which I darkened the skin of my face and hands. The disguise was helped by my hair, which was black and inclined to be curly.

In this disguise I went about through the camps in the neighborhood and by talking with various persons acquired a pretty good knowledge of the army confronting our own.

After several unsuccessful attempts to steal out of the lines I determined to try for a pass. While being questioned by an officer who was charged with the granting of passes he noticed a small spot on the back of my neck that I had failed to cover. He at once pulled down the collar of my woolen shirt and exposed the white skin.

I saw nothing for a few moments but a rope with a noose on one end dangling before me. Then a faint hope came that it could not be proved that I was a Union soldier. Next the idea occurred to me of confessing myself to be a smuggler of drugs into the Confederacy and that, having been suspected while in the Federal lines, I had disguised myself and was waiting an opportunity to resume my mission. By the time I was taken to the general commanding the troops in that locality I had laid my plan. I asked to see him alone, and when he ordered his tent cleared I drew my safe conduct from the general in chief and handed it to him. Then I told him my story. He at once telegraphed to general headquarters for its confirmation and received an order to send me to the general in chief.

I told the general who held me that I had orders to bring south certain drugs that were greatly needed and the delay would be fatal. I asked him to permit me to send the list to a confederate. After much hesitation he assented and gave me paper and pencil, with which I wrote, "Ten pounds quinine, three pounds calomel, one quart iodine."

There were several other items that after an interval of fifty years I don't remember. Signing "Rex" to the list, I showed it to the general. He offered to send it for me, and I thought I was gone up, but I told him it must go through a secret channel or it would never reach its destination. This convinced him, and he permitted me to send it by a country boy that he provided for the purpose. I told the boy to take it to the girl at the farm where I had stopped, and he set out with it.

I was taken to general headquarters, where I was put through a rigid examination. I told the same story I had told before. I was held for further evidence and would doubtless in the end have been strung up as a spy had not General Thomas fought and won the battle of Nashville. In the demoralization which followed his victory I was forgotten and seized an opportunity to walk away.

My list of drugs was a cipher message. Quinine represented infantry, calomel artillery and iodine cavalry; the quantity represented the number of each arm.

The Obstacles to Evil.

In the constitution of our nature a limit has been fixed to the triumph of evil. Falsity in theory is everywhere confronted by the facts which present themselves to every man's observation. A lie has no power to change the ordinances of God. Every day discloses its utter worthlessness until it fades away from our recollection and is numbered among the things that were. The indissoluble connection which our Creator has established between vice and misery tends also continually to arrest the progress of evil and to render odious whatever would render evil attractive.—Francis Wayland.

Frigga.

Frigga, from whom Friday is derived, was either a god or a goddess, according to time and country. As a man he was a great hunter and warrior, always represented with a drawn sword in one hand and a bow in the other. In the Scandinavian countries Frigga was called the "Venus of the North," and the sixth day of the week was consecrated to her worship.—London Mail.

A Shade of Doubt.

"What do you think of my graduation essay?" asked the young man.

"Fine!" replied his father. "Only I'm afraid a lot of people are going to be bashful about offering plain wages to a man whose intellect is so much above the average."—Washington Star.

For Nature Students.

The young author, reading a fake animal story to the attentive editor, said: "Whereupon the woodchuck laughed softly to himself."

"Ah," remarked the editor, "I suppose he indulged in a woodchuckle!"—Chicago News.

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WHITHER THOU GOEST

By E. HOWELL NEUMANN

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"And thou wilt return to me, my husband?"

"Soul of mine, why dost thou doubt? Lorinka, I go. There remains but the night between me and Sakhalin, the grave of my country. And we be starving, little Madonna, and a man's work is a man's work.

"Why do you tremble so? It is but a little mouse gnawing my boot, a bold little starveling. I will return quickly from America and wait for you in Italy, where the Russian police may not seek me out and the sun always shines.

"And if thou die, my life?"

"I cannot die, beautiful child, without thee."

"And—and some one else—Olga, who goes with thee?"

"Ah, soul of mine, I am thine! My body goes unwillingly, and my soul stays with thee. A body without a soul, I wander—a body torn by the separation.

"Ah, Lorinka, there is but one thing left to me—the mercy of thy letters—but thou must guard well the contents, for they will watch thee."

"I cannot let thee go."

He wrapped his great shouba with its warmth of sheepskin about her, but the girl still trembled, yet not with the deadly cold.

She was a beautiful girl and nearly as tall as he. Her blue black hair was in great plaits around her head.

Her wide black eyes, lidded with long lashes and the eyebrows arching delicately above them, were now wild with terror.

She was the bride of a year, and her husband was fleeing in the night from the Russian police.

There was a noise outside, the wheels of a cart dragging in the mud, and above it rang clearly the silver tones of the bells of the drosky, which arches from the shaft above the horse's neck.

Lorinka straightened her body till it was rigid in suspense.

Before the narrow door of the little hut drew up a Siberian horse, white and beautiful as the snow it stepped on, with long, flowing tail and mane and the peculiar grace of its species.

A girl stepped down from the loose hay she sat on.

She stood half embarrassed, half smiling, her glance lingering over every feature of Michael's—the straight even brows that were drawn, the shadows beneath the high maxillary bones; glancing down to his neck and shoulders, which were strong like a bull's; seeing even on the floor at his feet the old cap, that he had worn six years when a Cossack, fast freezing to the ground, and a tiny silver cross on its chain on his breast.

Then her lashes drooped as her eyes turned to Lorinka, whose dark head, with its plaits, rested close to where the cross lay.

Lorinka raised her head and nodded to the little woman in the door, who seemed to her as the embodied instrument of fate.

Olga and she had been rivals.

Olga had loved Michael long and would now drive the tarantas, the rough cart—perhaps walk beside it part of the way, as driving was freezing work, and Michael, living, would pass as the corpse of her brother, which she, poor peasant, was driving to the church—and perhaps he would be a real corpse when the long, weary ride in the cold should be ended.

Who else but some one who loved him would venture it, risk liberty and help him escape?

Olga would go to America with him, for she dared not return, while Lorinka, his wife, must stay and bide her time.

Under the urge of Lorinka's hands, like a man in some evil dream, he went out to the tarantas and laid himself flat on its boards, while she pulled a black cover over his prostrate figure, placed a bundle of hay beneath his head and two heavy loaves of ten pounds each of black bread done up in jute beside him, with teakettle and glasses and an old worn Bible.

The white horse and the tarantas drew out into the white still night and the vast steppes.

Michael made a little hole in the cover, and his eyes watched the slowly receding hut in the snow field.

He wanted to impress her image in his soul for dark nights in alien lands, and he strained his eyes till her white face and arms, luminous in the door, seemed frozen there, and he felt that he, too, was frozen in the watching.

Olga drove into the slumbering village of Alexandrovska with the reins in one hand and crossing herself piously with the other.

The police watched her go past, and her eyes were ever on the gold cross of the domed church at the far end of the village.

A day brought them into the city of Habarovska, where the nearly frozen Michael revived, and they took the slow train of the fourth class of the Ussuriski railway, stopping at every little station for hot water for tea, and in seventeen days they reached Odessa and took ship for America.

Always Olga stayed close to Michael with her naive little smile, biding her time and waiting with the infinite patience of woman.

And ever Michael turned on her dull eyes, his tall figure never relaxing into ease, his black eyes hollow, as if his soul had indeed stayed back there in the snow and whiteness, close to the soul of Lorinka.

Once he was gay—as the ship sailed into the harbor of New York and the sun flashed its welcome from the towering skyscrapers.

His slow, plodding soul had the new land fixed as refuge, freedom, liberty—the peasant's dream.

Thereafter and for many days he abode as an exile, working on contract down in Mulberry street, making Russian cigarettes for a Greek firm.

He did well and gave a bit of his earnings to Olga.

He bore himself toward her with a gentle good will, guarding her from any chance of harm, and the blue eyed Olga, in her Russian blouse and with a yellow kerchief outlining the oval of her face, sold the red and blue prismatic embroideries that her busy fingers made.

Slowly, as all things came to him, entered the spirit of the new land, most marvelous as it opened great sweeping spaces of life and laughter and freedom of men, newspapers without the columns blotted out by the ink roller of a Russian censor, gatherings at night with old acquaintances.

Gradually he learned English, bending over his books late into the night.

He saved carefully, sending money back to Lorinka.

Days went by without the mercy of her letters, and Olga became a song bird for joy, but he seemed, as he had said that night on the steppes, a body without a soul.

Then word came that Lorinka had been sent to prison in Siberia for the vague reason of aiding her husband to escape, and during the ensuing fever Olga tended him when his hot, parched lips called forth in delirium: "Lorinka! Lorinka! Liuboff moia!"

That was the only happiness that Olga snatched to her breast—the delirium of a sick man who saw her as the form of his beloved—and she waited and watched ever after with the memory of those hours.

She knew Michael Michaelovitch would be hers in the end.

A new gentleness wakened in Michael toward her, and Olga's eyes grew soft.

But he brought his friend Alexander Alexandrovitch to her, and Olga fled with her heart in her mouth.

The next day Michael greeted her with a rare smile, and her heart trembled within her.

"Olga, Olga, doragoia!" he called her. "Lorinka has escaped! She comes by the next steamer!"

Wild with delight that Thursday, Michael waited down in the big government building at Ellis island in the room that has been called the "kissing post," where bare walls and supporting columns have been known to glimmer and sparkle.

The minutes dragged, and Lorinka did not come.

Michael went from one official to another. He saw Mishka, from his old village. She had been on the boat with him. She must be detained in the building somewhere.

He found her seated on a bench in a small room.

Her eyes stared before her, but she looked up at the sound of footfalls.

Swiftly the soul swept passionately into them and she lay in his arms, knowing no world beyond their shelter, her heart singing.

The doctor, a young man with white hair and a sympathetic voice, put his hand on Michael's shoulder.

"Her eyes—trachoma," he said softly. "She must go back. Perhaps—who can tell?—she may soon be cured and then come again."

Slowly the words sank into the deep waters of Michael's soul.

His face was heavy, his straight brows were drawn.

"She is my wife." He spoke brusquely, his deep voice filled with still passion. "I am a citizen, an American citizen"—

"Perhaps—in a year or six months?" The doctor's words trickled into silence.

Michael put his hand to his head and glanced round the room with the same dull glance with which he had gazed at the bare hut that night on the steppes, and his thoughts were there in the bitter cold.

"My very soul! Go back"—

He looked at her and laughed. It was a hard, strange sound.

He leaned down and drew her mouth to his.

And gray skies, the expanse of eternal snows, whistling blizzards, the steppes everlastingly the same with their vastness and loneliness, their undulating waves of lush grass, the purple voloshki with its pall of color, the white kashka with its mushroom heads drooping, the sallow druk and the silver, timid moon—Siberia, the dungeon—and she!

Lorinka's eyes, charged with dreams, were on his.

Suddenly and passionately both his arms shot up in supplication.

"Go back!" he cried. "Da-da. Yes, yes, I go, I go—if it were to hell! Where she goes there go I."

His hands dropped down again in a mighty embrace, encircling the woman, and in his passionate, primitive way he took her off her feet.

The steppe, that Russian sea, surged up before him, but now it cradled them in the arms of night, with love like a rich and lustrous coat shutting out the cold.

"We go together, always together—together—together!" he cried in a wild, exultant passion.

The bare walls echoed again and again and again, softly, triumphantly.

"Together!"

Little Olga, standing near by, dried her eyes.

She now knew her patient waiting had been in vain—that she had lost him forever.

POLITICIANS AND FALSE RELIGION

1 Kings 12:25-33.—August 15.

Revolt of Israel's Ten Tribes Great Mistake—God's Dealings With Typical Israel—Jewish Remnant In Early Church—Divine Plan Did Not Fail.

"Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image."—Exodus 20:4, 5.

JEROBOAM was not a bad man in the sense of sympathizing with viciousness and crime or of wishing to enslave his people. On the contrary, he was a man of courage and love of liberty, who desired to deliver his people from what he considered oppression. Under his leadership, ten tribes of Israel revolted from the House of David, with the avowed object of being free from the oppression of the kings.

This was a great mistake, as is every move which ignores God and His arrangements. The Divine arrangement for the nation was that its affairs were all to be under Divine care as God's kingdom, with David's family as God's representatives. Gradually, however, the religious interests had gathered about Jerusalem. The more religious of the people liked to be near the Temple, especially as under the Law they were obligated to go there to worship at least once or twice a year.

King Jeroboam's Sin.

Whatever were Jeroboam's good thoughts respecting the preservation of the rights and liberties of the people, he quickly manifested the spirit of a politician. He reasoned that the going of the people to Jerusalem to worship would mean that sooner or later they would be drawn back to the kings of David's line; and that to preserve his own power he must establish a new religious cult. Two golden calves were prepared, one in the north and the other in the south, that thus the people might think that worship and sacrifice could be performed anywhere. Moreover, he arranged for religious festivals at times different by about a month from the celebrations at Jerusalem. His people readily fell in with his plan. It seems only too true that much of the religion of the masses is but a form of godliness.

Were God's Plans Defeated?

Many might be inclined to say that God's plans were thus defeated by an ordinary man; but the Scriptures show that the very opposite was the case—that God's plans were forwarded by Jeroboam's opposition. Let us see.

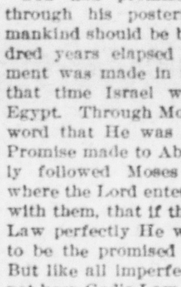
God had promised Abraham that through his posterity ultimately all mankind should be blessed. Four hundred years elapsed before any movement was made in this direction. By that time Israel was in bondage in Egypt. Through Moses God sent them word that He was ready to fulfil the Promise made to Abraham. They gladly followed Moses to Mount Sinai, where the Lord entered into a covenant with them, that if they would keep His Law perfectly He would qualify them to be the promised Seed of Abraham. But like all imperfect men, they could not keep God's Law.

Then God promised to send Messiah, whose Kingdom would bless them and afford them opportunity of sharing in the Abrahamic Promise. God's dealings with Israel were, therefore, of a typical character. Their Atonement Day, their Law, their mediator, their sacrifices, all typified better sacrifices under a better Mediator, Christ. God's entire course with them was with a view to preparing them to be associated with Messiah in His Kingdom.

The defection of Jeroboam and the ten tribes drove into the territory of the two tribes the most loyal of the Israelites. To these the idolatries established by Jeroboam were properly repulsive. This continued for years, until the ten tribes went into captivity to Babylon, when more of the people gravitated towards Jerusalem. Later on, God overthrew the kingdom of Judah, and allowed these people to go into captivity; but they preserved their religious sentiments while in Babylon.

The Return From Babylon.

When the Lord delivered the people from Babylon, only about 50,000 returned to Palestine; and they represented the faithful, who trusted in God and sacrificed all Babylonian advantages, returning to a desolate land. These became the nucleus of a new people who, in the days of Jesus, were in wonderful readiness for Him. Approximately 25,000 accepted Christ, with a full consecration unto death, as His footstep followers. The remainder of the nation being then cut off from special favor, the door opened to the Gentiles, that they might become fellow-heirs with the 25,000 consecrated Israelites. The value of God's dealing with Israel is evidenced in the fact that it has required 1,800 years to gather from all other nations the remainder of the Elect, the total of which is 144,000.



"Idolatry."

Thus our lesson indicates no failure on God's part, but wisdom, in permitting the rebellion of the ten tribes. Soon the elect Church, the Spiritual Seed of Abraham, will be completed; and then God's Promise to him will begin to be fulfilled.—Gal. 3:8, 16, 29.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one, article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article eight, which reads as follows:

"Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

"First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

"Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

"Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

"Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every citizen, male or female, of twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

First. He or she shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He or she shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he or she shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He or she shall have resided in the election district where he or she shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he or she shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Fifth. Wherever the words "he," "his," "him," and "himself" occur in any section of article VIII of this Constitution the same shall be construed as if written, respectively, "he or she," "his or her," "him or her," and "himself or herself."

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section eight, article nine of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenues in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking-fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained," so that it shall read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which on the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, exceeded seven per centum of such assessed valuation, and has not since been reduced to less than such per centum, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation. The city of Philadelphia, upon the conditions hereinafter set forth, may increase its indebtedness to the extent of three per centum in excess of seven per centum upon such assessed valuation for the specific purpose of providing for all or any of the following purposes,—to wit: For the construction and improvement of subways, tunnels, railways, elevated railways, and other transit facilities, for the construction and improvement of wharves and docks and for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, owned or to be owned by said city. Such increase, however, shall only be made with the assent of the electors thereof at a public election, to be held in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of said city of Philadelphia, at any time, there shall be excluded from the calculation a credit, where the work resulting from any previous expenditure, for any one or more of the specific purposes hereinabove enumerated shall be yielding to said city an annual current net revenue; the amount of which credit shall be ascertained by capitalizing the annual net revenue during the year immediately preceding the time of such ascertainment. Such capitalization shall be accomplished by ascertaining the principal amount which would yield such annual, current net revenue, at the average rate of interest, and sinking-fund charges payable upon the indebtedness incurred by said city for such purposes, up to the time of such ascertainment. The method of determining such amount, so to be excluded or allowed as a credit, may be prescribed by the General Assembly.

In incurring indebtedness, for any one, or more of said purposes of construction, improvement, or reclamation, the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty years from the date thereof, with provision for a sinking-fund sufficient to retire said obligation at maturity, the payments to such sinking-fund to be in equal or graded annual instalments. Such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for and may include the amount of the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing and which may accrue thereon throughout the period of construction and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and said city shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of such work.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-one of article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section twenty-one, article three of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"No act of the General Assembly shall limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided," so that it shall read as follows:

The General Assembly may enact laws requiring the payment by employers, or employers and employes jointly, or reasonable compensation for injuries to employes arising in the course of their employment, and for occupational diseases of employes, whether or not such injuries or diseases result in death, and regardless of fault of employer or employe, and fixing the basis of ascertainment of such compensation and the maximum and minimum limits thereof, and providing special or general remedies for the collection thereof; but in no other cases shall the General Assembly limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes, different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth in accordance with provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof:—

AMENDMENT.

Laws may be passed providing for a system of registering, transferring, insuring of and guaranteeing land titles by the State, or by the counties thereof, and for settling and determining adverse or other claims to and interest in lands the titles to which are so registered, transferred, insured, and guaranteed; and for the creation and collection of indemnity funds; and for carrying the system and powers hereby provided for into effect by such existing courts as may be designated by the Legislature, and by the establishment of such new courts as may be deemed necessary. In matters arising in and under the operation of such system, judicial powers, with right of appeal, may be conferred by the Legislature upon county recorders and upon other officers by it designated. Such laws may provide for continuing the registering, transferring, insuring, and guaranteeing such titles after the first or original registration has been perfected by the court, and provision may be made for raising the necessary funds for expenses and salaries of officers, which shall be paid out of the treasury of the several counties.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

The Fate of the Oneida.

One of the most extraordinary catastrophies that have befallen vessels of the United States destroyed the sloop of war Oneida in 1869. She was bound homeward with a jolly ship's company eager to see wives and sweethearts and native land once more, when not far out of port she was struck by the British steamer Bombay coming in. The stem of the Bombay cut off the stern of the Oneida. The ship was sinking rapidly, and guns of distress were immediately fired, but the Bombay steamed on her way and left the vessel to her doom. She went down, and all but one or two of her crew were drowned. The captain of the Bombay gave no other reason for his conduct than that he had Lady Eyre, the wife of a distinguished British satrap, on board and did not wish to disturb her nerves with scenes of shipwreck. He was mobbed when he reached Yokohama, dismissed from the service, socially tabooed from that time on and died in disgrace a year or two later.

WHERE THE DAY CHANGES.

The International Date Line In the Pacific Ocean.

A great many people cannot see why when a man crosses the international date line in the Pacific ocean if he goes toward the east he loses a day and if toward the west he gains a day—that is, if it, say, happens to be Tuesday just this side if he crosses to the west it will be Monday. The distance he may have actually gone need be only a few feet, but it is true nevertheless. The actual time may be only a second's difference.

To understand this remember that we go from Monday to Tuesday at 12 o'clock at night—jump immediately from one day to another. Consider also that if a man could travel toward the east as fast as the earth rotates and if he started at midday, with the sun directly overhead, he would go completely round the earth in no solar time at all, for the sun would always be just over his head and to him it would be 12 o'clock all the time if he measured time by the position of the sun. He would not experience any night at all and so would have twenty-four hours of sunlight. But it has actually taken him twenty-four hours to get around, so the time when he reached his starting place again would be 12 o'clock noon all right, but would be a day later than when he started.

So it can be readily seen that some meridian on the earth's surface must be picked out as the starting point of a new day, and the chosen one lies almost entirely in the Pacific ocean.—Every Week.

A DOCTOR'S HOBBY.

There Was a Queer Twist to the End of Peebles' Experiments.

There was a British physician named Robert Peebles who created a sensation in London and Edinburgh several years ago by his insistent coaxing of athletes for the privilege of studying their bodies after death.

Peebles had been experimenting with the muscles and had arrived at what his associates termed a fantastic notion that some sort of operation could be performed on the leg of the human runner so that his speed could be increased. Leapers and high jumpers were his hobby, and in the course of five years it was estimated that he had examined the leg muscles of nearly a thousand men, making comparisons with the running and leaping muscles of the frog, the deer, the greyhound and other animals.

Peebles was a man of means, and after he had succeeded in inducing half a dozen athletes of reputation to "will him their legs" the attention of surgeons was attracted. They took the matter under consideration at one of their quarterly meetings and warned Peebles they would have him committed to a sanitarium if he continued his strange pursuit. Peebles defied them, and they had a commission appointed. While his sanity was being tested Peebles died. In his will he bequeathed his brain to the commission. — Exchange.

Figure It Out.

A beggar boy asked an old gentleman in the street for sixpence.

"What will you do with it if I give you one?" asked the old gentleman.

"Turn it into ninepence quick," replied the boy.

"How?"

"Give me the sixpence and I'll soon show you."

The boy got the money, darted off to a baker's shop and bought a three penny loaf, with which he returned to the old gentleman and handed him back 3 pennies.

"How's this? You said you would make the sixpence into ninepence."

"So I have. The baker's got threepence, you've got threepence, and I've got a three penny loaf. That's ninepence."—Pearson's Weekly.

An Interesting Talk.

In the days of Henry Clay, a Kentucky farmer sent a servant to Lexington with a note for the president of a certain bank. When the man returned he said to his master:

"I met Marse Henry Clay in the bank and had a conversation with him."

"Indeed! And on what topic did you and Mr. Clay converse?" inquired the master with interest.

The darky removed his hat and made a sweeping bow. * * * "Says Mr. Clay to me." * * * And another very low bow. "And I the same to Mr. Clay."—Everybody's.

Mr. Wise Guy.

Mr. Wise Guy sat beside the road watching his chauffeur doctor a puncture. Presently a farmer, leading a youthful calf, passed.

"Where'd you get the calf, Rube?" Mr. Wise Guy inquired impudently.

"Set a hen on a bottle o' milk," was the reply.

And Mr. Wise Guy was mean enough to threaten to fire the chauffeur for laughing.—Indianapolis News.

Where It Would Be Eliminated.

"Well, Aunt Dinah," asked the cook's young mistress, "are you going to have the word 'obey' eliminated from the marriage ceremony?"

"No, chile, I ain't," said Aunt Dinah, "but I sho' am gwinter hab it done limited from de matrimony."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Unusual Case.

Mrs. Snapp—And why do you think Mrs. De Punk queer? Mrs. Rapp—Well, she has everything on earth to make her happy and still she's happy.—New York Globe.

All is not lost if a man still has the grit to smile.—Detroit Free Press.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., August 12, 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate, $1.50 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35

Legal advertising, 20c per six point line for each three insertions, with the exception of Administrators, Executors and Auditors notices which are advertised at the established rate of $2.50, each.

The love a girl gets for her money is counterfeit.

Paris had a close shave. Warsaw has been trimmed. Next!

Many a man who passes as a pillar of society at large is only a door mat at home.

There are a lot of tombstones that have crosses carved on them when they ought to have cash registers.

If the head of the American Army is sent to Mexico to make peace, it might be a good idea to send in the body of the Army along with the head.

The sudden exit from Warsaw was anticipated. We wonder if the anticipated exit of our friends comes to pass after the November election up at the Court House. Would the ones most directly interested leave their trenches philosophically. Or would the second term advocates regard such an incident as cruel, unjust and heart-rending. After all politics in Centre County is a conundrum, and an unknown quantity as it were. However the indications at this time point to a landslide for the other fellows, and we rather expect that in the early days of November next the "I told you so" individuals will be unusually numerous.

WARSAW HAS FALLEN.

The long-expected has happened. The capture of Warsaw marks the elimination of the greatest campaign, in point of size, that the world has ever seen. It is a tremendous German victory, wiping out the memory of the three unsuccessful campaigns that preceeded it, avenging the capture of Przemsyl by the Russians, and probably removing for months to come any serious menace from the forces of the Grand Duke. It will, justly strengthen the belief of the German people in their ultimate victory. It is an overwhelming demonstration of the superiority of the German organization, fighting quality and leadership over anything that Russia has produced. It will add immense material resources to the German armies, will enable Germany to shorten the line of defense in the East—for, since the battle of the marve, Germany has been fighting a defensive war—and will release perhaps half a million men for use elsewhere. But probably its most important immediate result will be its effect upon the neutral Balkan States, where German prestige is battling with Brittish gold for new allies. Yet all dispatches agree that the bulk of the Russian army escaped the German net. That means that Germany failed of its supreme object, and will yet have to count on meeting an unconquered Russian in the East. The Kaiser cannot talk peace until he has humbled at least one of his foes. Unless he can utterly crush some one opponent the war remains a conquest of endurance. Warsaw means that Germany, despite enormous losses, is relatively stronger than before, but it also means that Germany has lost an opportunity to end the war on her own terms, and may not have such an opportunity again.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State afore said, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Constipation causes headache, indigestion, dizziness, drowsiness. For a mild, opening medicine use Doan's Regulets. 25c a box at all stores.

AIRSHIPS IN WAR.

In Some Ways They Are More Effective Than Aeroplanes.

While the airship is clumsier and slower moving than the aeroplane, it has its own special uses in war. In "Air Craft In the Great War," by Claude Grahame-White and Harry Hooper, is this:

"There are three points in favor of the airship, and none should be overlooked. She can remain in the air many hours if required; even, in an emergency, for several days. And in this respect she has the advantage of the aeroplane. She can hover, too, above a given spot, her machines stopped and her car motionless. This is of value in detailed observations, and here again she has the advantage of the aeroplane, which can not hover.

"A third merit of the airship, and again a useful one, is that she can fly safely at night. This provides her with many uses in time of war. Aeroplanes can fly at night, too, but only at a grave risk. If a motor fails, and the air man has to descend, darkness prevents him from choosing a landing ground, and he may crash into a wall or hedge, or the side of a house, or find himself in the tree tops of a wood.

"Hovering at the rear of her own lines, and fitted with a powerful wireless plant, the airship can remain aloft from dawn until dusk, her observers watching constantly the enemy's battle front, and signaling, while the news has value, any change they may notice in the position of the troops. For destructive raids, particularly at night, the airship has a grim potentiality.

"The point to be borne in mind, the fact that governs the use of an airship in war, is that in a clear sky during daylight, and away from the protection of her own guns or planes, she is large, slow flying and highly vulnerable. Her hull cannot be armored, fragile though it is; the weight would be prohibitive So she may be crippled and sent to earth by the accurate placing of a single bomb or shell."

DRIVING THE BALL.

Records Show That Golfers Can Outdo Baseball Sluggers.

On several occasions debaters imbued with the spirit of argument and research have taken up the question as to how much further a golf ball can be driven beyond a baseball wallop.

There are at hand no official records of long flights in either game, measured to the ultimate inch and established as the last word in the case.

But there is this to go on—Fred Merkle and Hans Wagner startled the populace on two occasions by driving a baseball over the left field fence in Pittsburgh. This fence is 400 feet from the home plate, and each drive landed at least forty feet beyond the fence, making a total carry of 440 feet.

Walter Johnson once smashed a drive over the score board in Cleveland, situated 400 feet from the plate. This smash also carried about 440 feet. So in the way of flight, not including roll, no ball player probably ever drove beyond 450 feet. No man has yet hit the center field fence at the Polo grounds, which is 480 feet from the plate.

A long driver in golf can frequently carry between 225 and 250 yards. And on one occasion Jesse Guilford, the far driving wonder from Intervale, christened the New Hampshire Siege Gun, smote a golf ball that flew 312 yards from the tee. This totals 936 feet, or about twice as far as any athlete has ever been able to hammer a baseball on its way. There have been golf smashes well above 1,000 feet, but these included the roll, which is too much a matter of baked out turf and wind to be used in any official way.—Grantland Rice in Collier's Weekly.

Air Craft as Storm Refuge.

It might almost be said that one of the safest places to be in during a thunderstorm is an air craft floating free in the air, as the electric fluid will almost assuredly obey the powerful attraction of the earth. Captive balloons, however, are quite another thing, the steel cables by which they are connected to the earth making them exceptionally liable to be struck during an electric storm.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Two Rare Earths.

Gas mantles depend for their brilliancy and durability upon two rare earths, thorium and cerium. These alone made gas mantles possible. They are extracted from certain sands known as monazite, which are found in vast deposits in Brazil, and in large quantities in Canada, India, South Africa and North Carolina.—New York World.

Not Disappointed.

"Do you find," besought the rapturous maiden of the experienced matron, "that marriage has realized all your expectations?"

"Oh, yes," replied the matron, "but you see, I never expected much when I entered the holy estate of matrimony."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Reserves His Jokes.

Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, the humorist, we are told, is a somewhat silent man. He will entertain you in his charming country house, let you watch him play tennis, row you in a boat or drive you in a motor, but he will not make jokes for your edification.—Westminster Gazette.

Air of the Desert.

"What is the air of the desert anyhow?"

"I suppose it is 'The Camels Are Coming.'"—Baltimore American.

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge $25. Announcements of candidates for Sheriff County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, $10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, $5 each.

All political announcements are payable strictly in advance.

FOR JUDGE

We are authorized to announce as the candidate of the people and for the people the name of J. Kennedy Johnston for the office of Judge in Centre County (being the 49th., Judicial District) who respectfully solicits your influence and support on his behalf for said office upon a non-partisan ticket.

We are authorized to announce that N. B Spangler is a candidate for the office of Judge, subject to the decision of the voters at the primaries to be held, Tuesday, September 21st.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of President Judge of Centre County on the non-partisan ballot.

CLEMENT DALE.

To the electors of Centre County:—

I hereby announce as a candidate for the office of Judge of the Courts of Centre County, pledging an honest, prompt and efficient administration. Your vote and support are earnestly solicited, both at the primary, September 21st, and the election, November 2d, 1915.

HENRY C. QUIGLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of Ellis L. Orvis, of Bellefonte borough, for nomination for President Judge in Centre County on the non-partisan ticket at the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of James C. Furst, of Bellefonte borough, for the Republican nomination for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Furst respectfully asks the influence and support of all Republicans, assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the forthcoming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
Clarence, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of A. H. Hartswick, of State College township, for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican electors of Centre County at may be expressed by them at the primary election of 1915. Mr. Hartswick asks the support of all Republican voters at the primaries assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry W. Schreffler, of Bellefonte borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr Schreffler respectfully asks the support of all Republicans at the primaries, assuring them that it will be appreciated.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of J. Wells Smith, of Howard Township, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Smith cordially asks the kindly influence and support of all Republicans.

FOR REGISTER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of George W. Rees, of Bellefonte Borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket for Register of Centre County, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries to be held September 21st, 1915. Mr. Rees respectfully solicits the kindly influence and support of all Republicans.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Isaac Miller, (carpenter), of Bellefonte borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries of 1915 for the office of County Commissioner. Mr Miller respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the county.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry S. Stuart, of Sandy Ridge, Rush Township, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915. Mr. Stuart respectfully asks the support of all Republicans for the nomination.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry P. Austin, of Milesburg Borough, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Austin respectfully asks the support of all Republicans.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Robert D. Musser, farmer, of Gregg Township (P. O. Address Spring Mills Bell phone 11-R-5) for Republican nomination for County Commissioner. Mr. Musser respectfully asks the kindly influence and support of the Republican voters of Centre County at the primaries to be held on Septem er 21st 1915.

George H. Houck, of Rush township, (P. O. Address, Philipsburg, Pa.,) announces himself as a Republican candidate for nomination for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Primary election on September 21st, 1915.

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of W. C. Cassidy for Republican nomination for the office of Justice of the Peace in the South and West Wards of Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st. 1915.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of Horace M. Musser for Republican nomination for Justice of the Peace in the North Ward of Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Musser respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the North Ward.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of C. H. Gramley, of Miles Township (Post Office, Rebersburg, Pa.) for nomination on the Republican ticket for County Auditor, subject to the decisions of the Republican electors at the primaries on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Gramley respectfully solicits the influence and support of all Republicans.

OHIO'S COONSKIN LIBRARY.

How the Early Settlers Got Their First Supply of Books.

In the autumn of 1803 there was a meeting of the settlers in Dover, Sunday Creek and Ames, Athens county, O., called primarily to consider the making of roads, but before it ended it took up a side issue that, seen from this point of view, seems to be the most important part of the meeting. What they did about roads was of but passing interest. The other matter produced farreaching results.

It is recorded that Josiah True called attention to the need of books. Probably most of those present had enjoyed the advantages of libraries back in their New England homes and their isolation in their new homes in the west emphasized the lack of them here. He proposed a public library.

The idea was warmly welcomed, but how could it be secured without funds? The colonists were mostly poor and what they had was not in the form of money. There was but little money in circulation and business was most easily carried on in the form of barter. Finally some one suggested that all present engage in hunting fur bearing animals during the approaching winter, and with the proceeds of the hunt buy necessary books.

Agents of John Jacob Astor had visited the settlements promoting that industry, and the young men had become skilled in the chase. They entered into the work with enthusiasm and by spring a large store of skins, mostly coonskins, had been collected. Samuel Brown was to make a visit to Boston, going by wagon, and it was arranged that he should take the store of skins east with him, stopping at Astor's place in New York to dispose of them.

Dr. Mannaseh Cutler went along with him, to make the selection of books. These were bought in Boston with the product of the sale of the skins. The name adopted was "the Western Library association," and it was located at Ames. It was incorporated Feb. 2, 1804. On Dec. 17, 1804, the members of the association met at Ames and elected Ephraim Cutler librarian. Mr. Brown had evidently returned with the books, for it was voted at this meeting to "accept fifty-one books purchased by Samuel Brown." This was the beginning of the Coonskin library.

It is said that sixty of the youth in that vicinity came at once under the influence of that library, of whom ten graduated at Ohio university, two becoming professors, three preachers and five lawyers. Thomas Ewing was one of these, and he testifies in his autobiography to its influence upon him. Ten coonskins that he got went into it. It has been referred to as the first library on Ohio soil, but Howe says this is an error. The Public library of Cincinnati was established in 1802, and there was a Farmers' library at Belpre in 1796.—Columbus Dispatch.

Liked Free Things.

In the American Magazine a United States senator writes about the remarkable mail that he receives. Following is an account of one of the most amusing requests that he ever received:

"The American people are at all times anxious to secure anything, no matter how worthless, provided it will cost them nothing. Every day's mail brings its requests for seeds and government publications. I have long admired the frankness of the man who wrote to me:

"'Please put my name on the mailing lists for anything that the government gives away free.'"

All His Fortune.

One day before his marriage the Rev. Sydney Smith ran into the room where his fiancee was, flung into her lap six small teaspoons which "from much wear had become the ghosts of their former selves" and said, "There, Kate, you lucky girl, I give you all my fortune." He gave her, however, what he did not mention, his fine character and great talent and in every way proved himself an excellent husband.

A Woman Rat Catcher.

At least once a woman has held the position of rat catcher to the king of England. A warrant issued in 1672 by the master of the ordnance states that "whereas Elizabeth Wickley is employed in killing of Rattes and other Vermins, in and about His Ma'te's stores and Houses in ye Tower of London, I have therefore thought fitt to allow her ye sum of Eight Pounds per annum."

Knowledge Gained by Experience.

During the last school year a teacher in the Indianapolis schools asked her pupils to tell her which was most important, to keep the face or the teeth clean and why. One of her small boys replied without a moment's hesitation: "Your teeth, 'cause they'll rot off, and your face won't."—Indianapolis News.

Congratulations.

"What a beautiful woman!"

"I'm glad you think so. That is my wife."

"I congratulate you, old man. It must be a pleasure to lose every argument to a woman like that."—Baltimore American.

Studies In Orthography.

The Coed—I don't see how you can read Chaucer so readily. The spelling is so queer. The Professor of English—I've had lots of experience while examining the sophomores' papers.—New York Globe.

When Thales was asked what is most universal he answered, "Hope, for hope stays with those who have nothing else."—Epictetus.

Howard.

"Don't look for the flaws
As you go through life,
And even if you find them,
Be wise and kind
And somewhat blind,
And look for the virtues behind them."

Mrs. John Davey and daughter and Miss Ida Daughenbaugh were Blanchard visitors last Thursday.

Mr. Raup, of Pittsburgh, is visiting here with his sister, Mrs. Joseph Holter, for a few days.

Mrs. Anna Harvey, Mrs. Robert Cook and Miss Nan Lucas were Lock Haven shoppers last Friday.

Mrs. Nathaniel Pletcher is visiting with friends in Tyrone for a week.

Miss Margaret Wyble, of Lock Haven, visited here with her numerous friends last Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Haupt, of Milesburg, visited for a few days with Mrs. Ward Schenck.

Misses Bessie and Lillian Miles, of Milesburg, were over-Sunday guests with Mrs. Rebecca Lucas and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Robb and son, Eugene, of Altoona, are visiting with Mrs. Robb's mother, Mrs. Samuel Kline.

William Perry, of Altoona, was a Sunday guest of Miss Rebecca Lucas.

Rev. J. E. Dunning, wife and family accompanied by Miss Emma Pletcher motored to the Lumber City on Tuesday, where they will camp for a few weeks, after which time Miss Pletcher will visit with friends in Clearfield and Punxsutawney.

Walter Leonard, of Pittsburgh, is visiting at the home of Miss Jean Bechdel.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Schmick, of Lock Haven, visited on Sunday here with Mr and Mrs. John Diehl.

Miss Mary Rickner, of Yarnell, was an over-Sunday guest with Mrs. Bessie Henderson.

Jacob Weirick, of Altoona, is visiting here with his parents.

Mr, and Mrs. Howard Robb and child are visiting their parents for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis and child, from Altoona, are visiting this week with Mr and Mrs. Harry Bechdel.

Rev. F. L. Bordens, of Washington, Pa., is visiting at the I. R. Williams home.

Our cornet band will give a concert Friday night and Miss Dorothy Weber will sing.

S. S. Pletcher, wife and daughter Dorothy, of Washington, D. C., returned last Friday to Howard from a six weeks tour of visiting the Pan-American Exposition and also numerous places of interest in the West. They have with them Mrs. William Beard, formerly Mary Askey, daughter of Ellis Askey, a cousin of these persons, and all are visiting with A. A. Pletcher, the only brother of S. S. Pletcher.

The business men and the several churches of Howard will hold a basket picnic Thursday, August 19th, at Schenck's grove, near Howard. Everybody is cordially invited.

Our baseball team was victorious over Mill Ha'l last Saturday. Score, 3—0.

$2.50

Rail & Boat Excursion

Tolchester Beach

SIXTY MILE STEAMER RIDE ON
Beautiful Chesapeake Bay
Maryland's Famous Pleasure Resort

Sunday, Aug. 29

Bathing, Boating
Fishing, Crabbing

SPECIAL TRAIN
Leaves Bellefonte 2.15 A. M.
Returning, steamer leaves Tolchester Beach 4.00 P. M.

$2.50 ROUND TRIP $2.50

Pennsylvania R. R.

—— HEADQUARTERS FOR ——

The Dollyless Electric Washing Machine

Wiard Reversible Salkey Riding Plows and Walking Plows, Discs, Harrows. Spring Tooth Harrows, Land Rollers, Spike Tooth Lever Harrows.

9 Hoe Spring Brake Fertilizer Grain Drills, and the price is $70.00.

Potato Diggers, Brookville Wagons, all sizes in stock. Buggies, Buggy Poles and Manure Spreaders, Galvanized Water Troughs, Cast Iron Hog & Poultry Troughs, Galvanized Stock Chain Pumps. Force and Lift Pumps for any depth of wells. Extension and Step Ladders, Poultry Supplies.

All Kinds of Field Seeds

Nitrate of Soda and Fertilizers for all crops carried at my warehouse, where you can get it when you are ready to use it. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

John G. Dubbs

Bellefonte - - - Pa.

Hamilton Watches

in all grades and all sizes. We want you to come in and look this watch over reputed to be, and positively is, the very best American watch made. Used by over half the railroad men of the United States.

Use our phones. Both just inside the door, FREE

F. P. BLAIR & SON
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Pine Grove Mills.

The rainy weather is still on, and some wheat in the shock and oats to cut.

Mrs. Rebecca Brown, of Williamsport, is visiting her uncle, J. L. Murphy, on Water Street.

Misses Mary and Edna Ward were Altoona visitors last week.

Mrs. Margaret Bloom was to Tyrone on a shopping expedition last Friday.

Miss Nannie Remy, of Tyrone, is visiting the Dr. L. N. Hoover home.

Miss Helen Ward is making a month's visit among friends at the State Capital.

Miss Maude Miller, after a three weeks visit in Lebanon County, returned home last week delighted with her visit and the journey.

Harry Stewart, of Rush Township, was here last week looking up his friends as a candidate for County Commissioner. Of course everybody promised to vote for him. Pretty nearly every candidate gets these promises, but as some of us have cause to remember, one "can't always sometimes tell."

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Marshall were State College visitors Monday evening.

Mack Fry and wife and J. H. Williams and wife were royally entertained at the Fred Williams home in the Glades Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Goss were over-Sunday visitors at the G. B. Fry home.

John D Dannley, of Medina, Ohio, is here for a month's stay with his aged mother who is suffering a heavy cold but who is now somewhat improved.

G. C. Houck, the jolly huckster from Philipsburg, has thrown his hat into the ring for County Commissioner and was here recently interviewing his Republican friends.

J. B. Whitmer and family motored over to Fillmore in his new Overland car and spent Sunday with his brother, William Whitmer.

Your scribe knows who is in possession of a wallet found near Baileyville recently.

Claude B. Hess is suffering a backset with an attack of neuralgia. His broken limb is improving and he had hoped to be able to attend the coming picnic, on the 21st. We sincerely trust his hopes will not be blighted.

Farmer Charles Strouse got a tumble from his wagon recently, striking his head on the wheel and cutting an ugly and painful gash that required eight stitches by Dr. W. S. Glenn to close the wound in his scalp.

E. C. Musser and wife and J. W. Fry and wife, in the former's new Cadillac car, motored to Altoona Saturday and spent several days among friends. They report a delightful trip and a very enjoyable visit.

W. H. Brown and family in his new Ford car motored over the barrens and spent the Sabbath with his sister, Mrs. Charles Lykens, on the Mattern farm. It was his first venture over that sandy road and in all probability will be his last, as it required a rope and tackle to get the car out of the sand and mire.

Among those who came from a distance to attend the James Everhart funeral Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stotes, William Wertz, W. C. Ingram, Mrs. Margaret Quinn and son Roy, all of Spruce Creek.

The annual Old Home Picnic will be held in McFarland grove where the Boalsburg folks and their friends will assemble for a royal time.

Sunday evening a severe electric storm with rain and wind and hail fell in torrents, sweeping the Glades and stripping oats and corn to shreds. Hail lay in heaps and could be gathered by the bushel. Some of the pieces were as large as cherries.

Professor Samuel C Miller, wife and family came up from Chester for their mid-summer outing at the Grandpa Miller home on East Main Street.

Dr. Frank Bowersox and bride came up from Millheim, where the Doctor is engaged in the drug business and where they will begin housekeeping September 1st. The happy couple are making a sort of honeymoon tour among their relatives who are numerous in the valley. They took dinner on Sunday at his parental home on East Main Street, to which a number of the clan were bidden.

Major J. W. Sunday and master George Jacob took an early Sunday morning tramp and landed at the Harry Sunday home at Erbtown, where they spent the day.

Isaac Miller, the veteran carpenter and candidate for the office of County Commissioner on the Republican ticket, was here last week and said he feels that he will have clear sailing and a safe landing this time.

J. H. Decker came up from the County Capital Monday and is circulating among his friends in the valley, talking a little politics and considerable insurance.

Rev. Isaac Kryder, of Duncanville, very ably and eloquently filled the pulpit in the Lutheran church here last Sunday morning and at Pine Hall at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, preaching again at Gatesburg at seven o'clock in the evening. Just half a century ago he began to lay the foundation of his education in the little red school house and later at the Pine Grove Academy, about which so many sacred memories cluster, and after looking the town over found only a few who were students of that day. Many have passed into the Great Beyond and others have removed to distant lands.

This coming Saturday evening the members of Penns Valley Lodge No. 276 I. O. O. F., expect to have the time of their lives when the cantankerous goat will no doubt make an effort to uns at about three young fellows who are confident that they will make good Odd Fellows. After the regular session there will be something on the slate with which all who are bidden will be delighted. So boys, you had better be on deck and take part in the mutual pleasures of the evening.

Clayton Etters and family in their new Ford car took a spin through the valley Sunday evening.

Mrs. Emma Sullivan, of Boalsburg spent Friday with old friends on the Branch.

Ex-Sheriff Hurley is greatly disgruntled over the continued rainy weather that is retarding progress on the State road work in the Glades.

Last Saturday the Dale family annual reunion was held at the old home place at Oak Hall where relatives and friends met at 10 o'clock in the morning. The morning hours were spent in social greetings while the ladies put a good dinner in shape and soon the tables were ready. About one hundred of the clan were present. This is one of the notable gatherings of Penns and Nittany valleys. The elder Christian Dale was the first settler at Oak Hall long before the Revolutionary War. Henry Dale served in the Continental Army. Those at the reunion were the fourth and fifth generations. William Dale, now past eighty-two years, was the oldest one present. A number of after-dinner speeches were delivered.

The Pine Hall Sunday School picnic last Saturday held in Johnson's grove was a success socially and financially. The usual peerless dinner was served to the little tots as well as the older folks. Addresses were delivered by Rev. S. C. Stover, W. H. Traub and J. L. Holmes. There were also some splendid recitations. At 3 o'clock the Reformed and Lutheran baseball teams crossed bats but a shower spoiled the finish of the game, which ended 6—4 in favor of the Lutheran team. Most of the folks tarried on the grounds and took supper and then attended the festival. The grounds were beautifully decorated with electric lights strung through the trees. A large crowd gathered in the evening and everything on hand for sale was soon disposed of. The treasurer, Mr. Hoy, is richer by about $30.

Milesburg.

Miss Pat Faxon is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thurst Diehl, at Port Matilda.

Miss Mildred Campbell, of Tyrone, is visiting Miss Mary Campbell.

Miss Cook, of Lock Haven, Sundayed with Mrs. Roy Coldren.

Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Clark attended the Sunday School picnic at Eagleville on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gault are visiting their daughter at Howard.

Miss Blanche Bathurst is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Schindler.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Davis, of Bellwood, attended the funeral of John Sliker on Sunday.

Perry Kanarr is visiting relatives in Stewartstown, Pa.

Miss Flora Fletcher, of Howard, Sundayed with Miss Grace Shenck.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Aikens and children, of Altoona, have returned home, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Litch Aikens.

Miss Rose Haupt returned home from Bellwood recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gregg, of Altoona, Sundayed with the Misses Gregg.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sliker, of Altoona, attended the funeral of the late John Sliker on Sunday.

Mrs. Ross Wallace, of Bellefonte, visited friends here on Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Budinger, of Snow Shoe, were at the Mann's on Tuesday.

Misses Jane Terry and Bell Faxon, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Tom Faxon.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Whipple, of Hagerstown, Md., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Tom Faxon, returned home recently.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Your druggist sells it. 25 and 50c.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 in advance.

Mt. Eagle.

Confer and Rogers last week shipped a car load of paper wood to the Lock Haven paper mill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deitz spent Sunday in Lock Haven with their daughter, Miss Anna, and with other friends.

The young people of Mt. Eagle took in the festivals at Curtin and Howard on Saturday night.

The division railroad hands in town were out Sunday helping to lay steel rails.

John Braumbaugh, of Altoona, took dinner on Sunday with his father-in-law, J. R. Pheasant.

The Misses Tobias and a gentleman friend were callers Sunday evening at the home of their uncle, T. G. Leathers.

Miss Pletcher, of Howard, spent Sunday evening here as the guest of Miss Florence Leathers.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Packer, of Braddock, who spent several weeks in Mt. Eagle, returned to their home on Sunday, leaving here in their car about 4 o'clock in the morning.

J. O. Heverly, of Bellefonte, was in town on Sunday and took Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Leathers and their son Bryan out in his car for a joy ride.

Mrs. Cora Bartruff, of Duncannon, who had been visiting here with her mother, Mrs. Leathers, returned home on Monday morning.

John Thomas spent Sunday with his brothers in Howard.

Mr. Deitz has his oats cut and ready to tie, that is, when the weather is dry enough.

J. O. Leathers has purchased a new bicycle to ride to and from work each day.

W. F. Leathers and brother Harry and sister Bertha were called to Williamsport last week to attend the funeral of a nephew.

HIGH VELOCITY STARS.

Their Fearful Rate of Speed In Space Is Somewhat Puzzling.

The average velocity of stars ranges from about six kilometers, or between three and four miles, per second for "young" stars to about thirty kilometers per second for "old" ones. No notable exceptions occur. At Mount Wilson solar observatory of the Carnegie institution some stars have been found to move with velocities of 141, 150, 179, 233, 316 and even 325 kilometers per second, the highest speed yet known.

These high velocity stars are sometimes described as runaways because they seem to be quite beyond the control of the gravitational power of the universe. At their speed the attraction of the entire known stellar system would be wholly insufficient to check the star's career through space.

The astronomer, Simon Newcomb, once calculated that the maximum velocity attained by a body starting with velocity zero at an infinite distance and passing through a stellar system containing 100,000,000 stars each five times as massive as our sun and distributed throughout a disklike spheroid of certain extent cannot exceed 40 kilometers per second. Yet the star "Groombridge 1880" has a speed nearly nine times this value, and the massive star Arcturus has a speed probably four times this value.

If existing velocities owe their magnitudes to the gravitation of the system the quantity of attracting matter in the whole stellar system would have to be at least eighty times that assumed by the calculations of Professor Newcomb.—Baltimore American.

How She Looked.

"I lost a dollar at the matinee this afternoon," remarked the fleshy woman to her husband, "and I never was so angry in my life."

"How'd it happen?" asked the man.

"I dropped it in the aisle," she answered shortly, "and I looked for it. That's all I could do."

"Did you look good?" persisted the head of the house.

"Did I look good!" shrilled the woman, really angry now. "I looked as good as a fat woman crawling around on all fours ever does."—Collier's Weekly.

Simply Fooled Him.

"I understand he let you in on a get rich quick scheme."

"No. Do you suppose I would be angry at him for that?"

"Then what was it?"

"He made me think it was a get rich quick scheme, but it wasn't."—Houston Post.

Truthfulness consists less in stating true facts than in conveying a true impression.—Stevenson.

For Sale Cheap.

1 large refrigerator.
1 cream separator.
1 ice box.
2 sticking machines.
1 shingle jointer.
2 shingle bolting machines.
1 drag saw machine.
1 35-horse power engine.
1 automatic box board machine.
Lot of used machinery, shafting and pulleys.
Store counters and tables.
Would take lumber in exchange. Apply to

F. W. CRIDER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Do You Like Your

COFFEE HOT?

AND YOUR

Ice Water Cold

If so, get an

ICY-HOT BOTTLE

We have an assortment that we will take pleasure in showing you.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

ARABIAN HORSES.

Ancient Stories of Their Care and Training Are Mere Fables.

So far as we know, the Arabian breeders have no patented system of training their horses different from those prevailing among peoples of a similar degree of civilization. Naturally the lack of pasture results in young Arabian horses being fed a considerable quantity of barley and, so the story goes at least, a not inconsiderable quantity of the fruit of the date palm, fresh and dried, by way of succulence.

The colts are broken, usually bare backed, at two or three years old. Their subsequent handling is much like that of all other horses, with perhaps the difference that as early in life as possible the young animals are accustomed to doing without water for increasing periods of time in order to accustom them later on to the scarcity of liquids in desert journeys.

The ancient stories about the Arab steed being kissed and bawled over by the sheik's whole family, kept in the living tent and foaled on the best silk rugs are picturesque fables containing about the same measure of truth as the one which dates the pedigrees of Arabian horses back to the mares owned in Biblical times by King Solomon.—Breeder's Gazette.

THEY SAW THE GHOST.

Easy to Recognize the Woman Who Had Haunted the Place.

"A certain lady and her family," says Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff in his "Diary," "hired a place in Scotland which was haunted by the ghost of a woman, who was to be seen constantly at night wandering through the rooms and passages. When the family arrived the lady was much struck with the place and said, 'I must have been here before, for I know this place so well, only there ought to be two rooms here, and there is only one.'

"The agent replied that within a few weeks the owner had caused a partition to be taken down and made the two rooms into one. Still the lady was puzzled at her knowledge of the place till she remembered that it was a house she used to go to in her dreams.

"Well, some time passed, and the agent was up at the house again, when the lady complained that one part of the contract had not been fulfilled. They had hired a house and a ghost for the summer, and no ghost had she seen.

"The agent replied: 'Of course not, because you, madam, are the ghost. We recognized you the moment we saw you.'"

New York's First Tavern.

In 1642 New York's first city tavern was opened. It soon became the headquarters of much of the public business of the little town until 1653, when, to supply the needs of a regular municipal building, the tavern was purchased from the authorities in Amsterdam and became the first city hall, remaining as such until 1799, when the new city hall was erected at the head of Broad street, the site now occupied by the subtreasury building.—New York Times.

His Mission.

"That man who was waiting for opportunity to knock said, when it knocked, that it was a mighty poor opportunity."

"He was not waiting for opportunity to knock. He was waiting to knock opportunity."—Houston Post.

His Intent.

"Ah!" said the friend. "You expect to drain this swamp and sell the land to the public?"

"No," confessed the cheerful promoter. "I expect to sell the swamp as it now is and drain the public."—Boston Journal.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble use Doan's Ointment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children. 50c a box at all stores.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR RENT—Store room, also two dwellings, for rent in Milesburg Borough. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg. 3-25-tf.

FOR RENT—Large Brick Garage, location Main Street, Snow Shoe, Pa. Inquire of W. D. O'Brien, Snow Shoe, Pa.

WANTED—Good home for bright boy of 8 or 9 years. Apply to Childrens Aid Society, Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—One bay horse, pacer, record 2:14, age 8 yrs, weight 1050. Apply to Mrs. C. Clark, Osceola Mills, Pa. H. & C. phone.

TYPEWRITER—For sale Oliver typewriter in first class shape, good as new. Will sell at a bargain. Inquire F. A. Miller, Lauderbach-Barber Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—30 pure bred S. C. W. L. hens of the Thomas Barron strain. They are now laying 20 eggs per day. Making room for new stock. Wilbur Baney, in care Yeager's Shoe Store.

HELP WANTED—Large knitting mill invites correspondence with women desirous of earning money, full time or spare hours. Experience unnecessary. Good pay. Address INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Inc. Dept. 21 Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are 7/8 pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa Bell phone, 11—5.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

HELP WANTED—Guaranteed salary paid any woman to distribute hosiery to customers. Experience unnecessary, all or part time. For particulars and complete outfit address International Mills, Dept. 2 Norristown, Pa.

HELP WANTED—Guaranteed salary paid any woman to distribute hosiery to customers. Experience unnecessary, all or part time; for particulars and complete outfit address: International Mills, Dept. 2 Norristown, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Munger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo

HELP WANTED—Good pay—men, women, introducing hosiery direct mill to wearer, guaranteed four months. Part or all time, permanent, no experience. Liberal terms. Complete outfit. INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Penn St., Norristown, Pa.

GUARANTEED SALARY—To trustworthy woman or man in this locality to distribute hosiery direct mill to wearer. Position permanent. No experience. All or spare time. For complete outfit and particulars apply International Mills, Inc. Dept. B. Norristown Pa.

LOST—Split bamboo, jointed fishing rod, in black cardboard case. May have been lost on State road between Bellefonte and Lamar, or on the road in the narrows between Lamar station and the Cherry Run bridge, along Fishing Creek. On the case was a label bearing the name, "Charles, Jr." Finder will be rewarded on returning same to Charles E. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

The Smiles of the Satisfied

Are The Smiles that Count

Every day, in thousands and thousands of homes, there'll be happy smiles over the

New Post Toasties

They're different from the ordinary corn flakes, both in flavour and form. Post Toasties don't mush down in cream as ordinary flakes do--they have a body and form that keeps them crisp and firm.

And the flavour! The hearts of selected white corn are skilfully cooked, daintily seasoned, rolled and toasted by a new process that brings out all the delightful zest of the true corn flavour in

New Post Toasties

--the Superior Corn Flakes.

Fine with cream, milk or fruit---

Try Them and Smile!

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend, Jameson, a newspaper man. After many fruitless attempts to put Elaine and Craig Kennedy out of the way the Clutching Hand is at last found to be none other than Perry Bennett, Elaine's lawyer and the man she is engaged to marry. Bennett flees to the den of one of his Chinese criminals. The Chinaman forces from Bennett the secret of the whereabouts of $7,000,000. Then he gives the lawyer a potion which will suspend animation for months. Kennedy reaches Bennett's side just after he has lost consciousness.

TWENTY-THIRD EPISODE

THE TELLTALE HEART.

Elaine had dropped in one afternoon to see Kennedy at the laboratory. Craig was working over a straight-backed chair which stood close to the wall. On the arms were short straps, apparently to fasten down the arms of the sitter.

As they chatted, Elaine watched Craig curiously, examining the chair and especially the left arm, on which was placed a metal disk in such a way that the wrist of anyone sitting in the chair could be strapped in contact with it. Finally Kennedy attached a pair of electric wires from beneath the chair arm, connecting with the disk, and running down one of the legs, thence through a crack in the floor to the back room of the laboratory.

"What is it?" asked Elaine. "It looks like a death chair."

"Scarcely as bad as that," laughed Kennedy, taking up a large clock-faced dial which had a single hand evidently intended to be swung around by some force through the graduated scale on its face. "This is the sphygmograph—a scientific 'third degree,'" he explained, indicating both the chair and the dial. "It reads a person's thoughts and feelings through the pressure of the blood."

* * * * * * *

I was on my way from the Star office when I happened to spy a face in the crowd that seemed familiar. It was of a Chinaman, and, although I could not just place him, I knew that I had seen him somewhere before. I decided to play detective.

Not many minutes before, down in that secret den in which the serpent Wu concocted his villainies, that worthy had been at work again, tireless.

With subtle satisfaction, he had held in his hand, which was carefully gloved in rubber, a small glass tube, perhaps three-quarters of an inch in diameter.

In the tube was a minute but almost priceless particle of that strange element, radium. For a moment Wu regarded it, then took up a handkerchief that lay before him. Already he had ripped a stitch or two from the seam in the hem. He slipped the little radium tube into the hem of the handkerchief.

"Here," he said gruffly to a servant, "Take this letter and the other thing to Inez. You know the address."

On uptown he went until he came to a rather ordinary looking apartment house. He went in without discovering that I was following.

I glanced about. No one was watching me. Then, to be sure that I would recognize the house, I noted it by marking a small cross with a pencil on the stonework of the steps.

I did not know at the time, but I found out later that upstairs the messenger rapped at a door which was answered by a maid, a mulatto with a marked gypsy cast of features.

The maid opened the door into the hallway and admitted the messenger. Inez took the note and the lead case, waving to the maid to leave her. Then she tore open the note and read:

"Have her bind the inclosed over her eyes. If in place three minutes, blindness will result in a few days."

"Tell the master I shall have it done as he directs," she said to the Chinaman as she followed him to the door.

Inez turned and went into the back room, her boudoir, where the maid was waiting. She brought out from a closet a rather gaudy yellow dress, a tambourine, a headdress and some other materials.

"Now, I want you to put this on," she instructed the maid. "Here in this box I have a handkerchief which I want you to use. Tie it over her eyes and keep it there—three minutes at least; longer if you can."

As I looked at the house outside it immediately occurred to me to let Craig know what had happened, and I sought the nearest telephone booth and called the laboratory. Elaine had just gone when I called up, and I told my story of having seen and trailed the messenger and marked the house.

As I turned away at my end of the line Kennedy hastened to join me. I returned to the apartment, bent on carrying out Craig's orders. To my surprise, when I rang the bell, the door was opened by a colored maid. I had not expected to get in at all, but this seemed easy.

The maid brought me a chair, and I took it. I did not notice, however, that she was careful to place it in a particular spot with the back to the wall.

I laid my hat and gloves on the table. As I did so, one glove must have dropped on the floor in an inconspicuous place by the leg of the table.

I sat down while the maid left me for a moment to call her mistress. In my best detective manner I gazed about the room, endeavoring to extract some clue. I was about to examine the room more closely when I heard someone coming and restrained my interest in the surroundings. Inez entered, and I rose.

"Won't you sit down?" she asked, with exaggerated politeness. "For what am I indebted to you for this visit?"

"Well," I replied, "perhaps you recall the last time we met."

Inez stood by the table, listening to me, I thought a bit mockingly. As I spoke her hand moved to the edge of the table. Suddenly, before I knew it, the room swam before my eyes and all was blackness.

Inez had moved her hand over and had pressed a secret knob. A bar in the wall just beside my head had sprung out, striking me a terrific blow and knocking me out.

The maid, who had run in, and Inez lifted me up, unconscious, and carried me into the back room.

It was scarcely five minutes after that Kennedy came to the entrance to the apartment. There he noted the mark which I had made. He had just decided to go in, when he heard a noise. It was Cissy, arrayed in all her glory, going out, with a parting word of instruction from Inez. He drew back into the angle of the hall.

I was still unconscious, and Inez was standing over me when she heard the tinkle of the bell.

Craig unconsciously took the very chair in which I had been sitting and sat down nonchalantly. A she saw him, she had given a little gasp.

As Craig watched her keenly, however, he was able to discover that, underneath her calm exterior, she was very nervous and excited.

"Well?" demanded Kennedy with an enigmatical smile. "You didn't expect to see me again—so soon, did you?"

Inez seemed to be overcome for the moment. She rose and moved over to the table.

"Wait a minute," interrupted Kennedy. "Come back and sit down. I have something to say to you."

Nervously her hand gripped the table and moved along toward the secret knob.

Kennedy notice it, but he had not moved his chair from the position in which it had been placed for me. At that moment, though, his eye fell on my glove, which I had inadvertently dropped on the floor. He reached down and picked it up. As he did so the bar in the wall flew out, just missing his head as he bent over.

Seeing that her scheme had failed, Inez made a dash for the door. Kennedy sprang to his feet and seized her.

* * * * * * *

Elaine, on her return from the laboratory, had gone to the conservatory of the Dodge house, and there was busying herself pruning the rose bushes.

Once she happened to glance up at the end nearest the street. She could see a strolling gypsy going by, and the gypsy, apparently, had spied her through the open window.

"Good afternoon, mistress," greeted the gypsy coming up to the fence. "Wouldn't you like to have me read your fortune?"

Elaine was lonesome. She looked the gypsy over, and the picturesqueness of the woman appealed to her. Laughingly, she consented, and the gypsy entered.

The gypsy took Elaine's hand and looked at it carefully. "You are in danger from a powerful Oriental criminal," announced the gypsy at last.

Elaine was, to say the least, impressed.

"He is a very dangerous man," went on the gypsy.

"And that is not all," the gypsy hinted. "In darkness I could make you see the vision of your persecutor and his den."

She nodded knowingly at Elaine, and at the same time from a fold of her dress drew out the lead case, managed to open it and took out the handkerchief. Above the table she twisted it into a flat band.

"Let me show you," she said, handing the handkerchief to Elaine. "Tie that over your eyes."

Elaine was sitting with her own handkerchief in her hand, but she turned quickly. When she faced the gypsy again she had a bandage flat over her eyes.

"Now, mistress, try—let yourself go," urged the gypsy. "Let me guide your mind. I will show you."

Elaine did try to put herself in the frame of mind the gypsy wanted.

"Do you see anything?" she asked.

"Not yet," returned Elaine.

"Try—let yourself go—forget this room, forget time," urged the gypsy.

* * * * * * *

Craig looked from my glove to the face of Inez.

"Where is Mr. Jameson?" he demanded sternly.

"I don't know," she replied, facing him defiantly.

"You do know," contradicted Craig, forcing her to accompany him and leading her into her back room.

As they entered her boudoir, Kennedy saw my foot protruding from the blanket she had thrown over me. He pulled it off.

"Well!" he exclaimed, starting back, "I'll be—"

His exclamation was cut short by the ringing of the telephone bell. Inez took a step toward it.

"None of that," interrupted Kennedy, stopping her. "You keep quiet. I'll answer it. Hello!"

It seemed that, perhaps half an hour after he had dispatched the messenger to Inez, Wu decided to call her up to see whether everything was going as he had planned. He had asked for her number. As the operator gave him the call, he heard a man's voice answering.

Instantly he was all suspicion. He waited to hear no more, but quickly hung up the receiver. So it happened that Kennedy got no answer.

"You have a remarkable face," Kennedy remarked at length. "Your composure is wonderful. But, young lady, I believe that was your Chinese friend, Wu Fang. At any rate I am going to try to find out. Do you think you can locate that call?" he asked when he finally got the operator.

"No, I can't locate it exactly," came back the reply a minute later from the girl at the telephone exchange. "But it came from Chinatown—somewhere on Pell street, I think."

Kennedy thanked her, hung up the receiver and faced Inez. He was just in time to prevent her destroying Wu's message. There was the crumpled note. He took it and read it.

Kennedy looked up quickly from the ominous message to the inscrutable face of Inez. As he considered the note, his mind worked rapidly. Quite apparently it was Elaine against whom the new peril was directed. But what was it that could blind her? He thought a moment. Could it be radium?

Craig seized the telephone and called the Dodge house.

* * * * * * *

Some minutes passed after Elaine had bound the handkerchief over her eyes. She sat opposite the gypsy, but, try as she would, she could see no vision that she did not herself conjure up.

"Mr. Kennedy on the telephone," announced Jennings.

"Will you answer it, auntie?" asked Elaine. "Tell him I'll call him up in a few minutes."

Aunt Josephine followed Jennings out and went down the hall to the library, where she picked up the receiver which Jennings had left.

"Oh, Mrs. Dodge, is that you?" Craig asked anxiously. "Where is Elaine?"

"She's in the conservatory. There's a gypsy here. They're sitting there like a couple of ninnies waiting for a vision of—"

"Good heavens," interrupted Craig, "not with a handkerchief over her eyes, is she? Yes? Quick—tell her to—rip it off yourself—quick—quick!"

Aunt Josephine knew Craig too well to stop to ask why. In great excitement she dropped the telephone and almost ran from the library. As she entered the conservatory she could hear the low droning voice of the gypsy. She had pulled the bandage from her own eyes and was watching Elaine keenly.

The gypsy was on her feet in an instant with an air of sneering triumph.

"You—you criminal!" cried Aunt Josephine. "Help! Jennings, help!"

* * * * * * *

In the apartment of Inez, Kennedy was now endeavoring to get Aunt Josephine on the telephone again. But neither he nor the central could seem to get any answer from the Dodge house.

Meanwhile I was slowly recovering consciousness and had managed to get on my feet. Dazed though I still was, I could see that Kennedy had discovered something terrible, in order to have had to neglect me so long.

He was working the receiver up and down frantically now. Finally he hung it up. By the expression on his face I gathered that, whatever it was, he feared the worst. His face wrinkled in thought, he gazed, perplexed, first at Inez, cold and defiant, then toward me. He seemed greatly surprised to see that I was myself again so soon, after being laid out flat.

"Walter," he asked earnestly, "do you think you could watch this girl now?"

"Why—yes—I can do it," I replied reassuringly.

"Then take this gun," he directed. "Don't let her touch a thing—and keep your eye peeled all the time. She's a tough customer. I want you, as soon as you feel able, to take her over to the laboratory and wait."

I nodded and he dashed out.

* * * * * * *

"Why, auntie, what's the matter?" asked Elaine, wondering at the suddenness with which the bandage had been torn from her eyes. "What does it all mean?"

"You—you criminal!" repeated Aunt Josephine accusingly at the gypsy, then turning to Elaine, "Why, Craig called up and warned me not to let her put anything over your eyes. I didn't wait to hear any more. I just ran in and tore the thing off."

The fake gypsy was looking eagerly about the room, apparently for a means of escape. Just then Jennings hurried in.

"Jennings," cried Aunt Josephine, "seize that woman!"

As Jennings approached her, the gypsy suddenly developed a remarkable strength. She gave him a shove that sent him reeling. His foot caught on the edge of the fountain and he staggered a minute, unable to recover his balance, then, with a great splash, fell in. The gypsy turned and fled through the palms, Elaine and Aunt Josephine following her.

She ran as far as she could, coming up to the glass wall that formed the inner end of the conservatory. Further retreat was impossible. She seized a little rustic chair and dashed it through the glass. Cautiously, she managed to make her way through the opening she had broken.

Jennings had, by this time, picked himself out of the fountain and, dripping, joined Elaine and Aunt Josephine in the chase. Out in the garden at last, the gypsy dropped down behind a thick bush.

At that moment a cab pulled up furiously before the house, and Kennedy leaped out and rushed in. The gypsy had gained just time enough. If she had gone on Kennedy might have seen her.

The others were, apparently, looking for her in every direction except the right one. She saw her chance. Stealthily she managed to slip out of the garden by the back way.

As Kennedy dashed down the hall and into the library he met Elaine's maid, Marie, as pale as a ghost.

"For heaven's sake, Marie," he panted, "where are they all?"

"In the conservatory, sir," she pointed. "Didn't you hear the glass break?"

"Glass?" he repeated, running ahead of her now.

Kennedy came upon Elaine, Aunt Josephine and Jennings still vainly searching about, just as they lost track of the gypsy.

"Where did she go—that way?" asked Jennings.

"Hang the gypsy," interrupted Craig. "Let her go—you missed her anyway. But, Elaine—tell me—what happened?"

Aunt Josephine reached down and picked up the handkerchief she had torn from Elaine's eyes. "She bound it over her eyes," she explained to Craig.

Kennedy examined the handkerchief closely. Evidently he was looking for something concealed in it and did not find it. Perplexed, he looked first from Elaine then to Aunt Josephine.

Are you looking for the gypsy's handkerchief?" Elaine asked finally, seeing his astonishment. Then she stooped and picked up another handkerchief from the floor. "Here it is. It didn't look very clean, so when she wasn't looking I dropped it and used my own."

Kennedy was speechless with relief. He took the other handkerchief and rapidly ran his hand over it. At last he came to a little hard lump in the hem. He ripped it open. There was the little tube of radium!

"You're lucky," he exclaimed. "If you had had that tube over your eyes it would have done its work in a few minutes. You might not feel it for some time, but you would have been blinded at least in a few days, if not hours."

Both Elaine and Aunt Josephine were overcome as they thought of the peril from which Elaine had been so narrowly rescued. Even Kennedy could not restrain a shudder. For the moment he forgot even about Inez. Then, suddenly, he recollected.

"Oh, by the way," he exclaimed, "I've had Walter take a woman over to the laboratory. He must be there by this time. I wish that you would get your things on and go over with me. I think that you can help me get something out of her. She's as cool, calm and calculating as a sphinx. But I have a scheme that may lead us at last up to this devilish Chinaman."

Elaine motioned to Marie and, when the maid returned, hurried into her coat and hat. It was only a few minutes after Kennedy had discovered that Elaine was safe that they started from the Dodge house.

* * * * * * *

Left alone with Inez, I began to follow out Kennedy's instructions.

"Come," I menaced with the gun. "Get your hat on. I want you to go with me. One word on the way and I'll have you arrested at once. Otherwise, you may get a chance."

I did not know it at the time, but just as we were about to start and were moving toward the door, the gypsy, breathless and fagged, reached the hallway of the apartment. She was about to go in when she heard Inez and myself going out. She dropped back into the convenient shelter which Kennedy had used before, and when we came out we did not see anyone in the hall. As we disappeared, she emerged and cautiously followed us.

In spite of my fears Inez went without a scene to the laboratory. We entered, I, at least, not knowing that a pair of black eyes watched every movement. The fake gypsy saw us go in, then hastily came out of a doorway into which she had slipped and hurried downtown.

It was not long after I arrived, however, that Kennedy and Elaine joined me at the laboratory. Kennedy had evidently carefully prepared just what he intended to do. Quickly he forced Inez into the chair which he had already shown Elaine, and fastened the straps about her arms.

"Walter, will you and Elaine go into the next room?" he asked as he finished securing the woman.

A moment later he followed carrying the dial of the sphygmograph. He fastened it to the concealed wires that connected with the arms of the chair, describing to us in a whisper the action of the strange little instrument which by blood pressure read not only the disease of the heart, but even the secret emotions.

He had purposely left the door between the front and back rooms ajar, but he did not intend that Inez should hear this explanation.

"We know that Wu Fang's headquarters are on Pell street," he concluded to us in his muffled tone. "The sphygmograph will tell us the number, if we ask her the right questions. She may keep silent, but she cannot conceal her feelings from this instrument."

Already, although we did not know it, the gypsy had gone straight to Wu Fang's apartment. Wu had been getting anxious about his scheme when his servant announced that Inez's maid was outside.

"Bring her in immediately," Wu thundered.

The maid came in, frightened, blurting out what had happened to her and what she had seen at the apartment of her mistress. Wu listened, his face repressing the raging fury he felt.

"Quick—my street clothes," he ordered of his servant, then, as he threw them on, added to the gypsy. "Wait here until I return."

It was only a few minutes after he had been warned by the gypsy that Wu himself glided into the hall leading to the main room of the laboratory. He listened a moment, then, hearing nothing, was about to open the door with his skeleton key. As he started to do so, his eyes fell on the fire escape outside.

He reconsidered. Perhaps it would be best to reconnoiter. Snakelike he wormed his way up the fire escape which led to the back room. There, as we grouped ourself about the sphygmograph while Kennedy explained his plans, Wu's sinister face gazed in at us for a moment, then withdrew. Silently he made his way down again to the ground.

In the back room Kennedy took his place near the doorway, while Elaine and I bent over the dial.

"Now, Walter," he began in an assumed rhetorical tone, "you remember we traced that fellow, Wu Fang, to Pell street. Let me see. What was that number? One?"

He paused. I saw the needle jump slightly at the mention of Pell street, then fall back at the number, "One."

"Two?" went on Kennedy.

The needle scarcely oscillated.

"Three—four—five," came slowly.

Inez's face, though we could not see it, was tense and set. She seemed determined not to betray a thing. Yet the harder she tried to control the outward expression of her feelings the more she betrayed herself by the inward blood pressure which the uncanny little instrument before us recorded.

As Kennedy kept on counting the indicator slowly, but steadily, rose, registering her suppressed emotions. Elaine and I watched the dial, bending over it with intense interest.

Outside in the hall, Wu had again come to the laboratory door. This time he drew out his key and softly opened it and entered. For a moment he stood confronting Inez, alone in the chair. Quickly he raised his finger to his lips, indicating silence.

Kennedy kept on counting. As he neared the right number Wu drew a revolver and raised it high over his head. Twice he shot into the air.

Suddenly, just before the shots, the dial had unaccountably jumped ten or a dozen points. What did it mean? I held it up and Kennedy looked at it in wonder. He was about to take a step toward the laboratory when the pistol shots rang out. The dial hand fell back to zero!

We rushed into the laboratory. Inez lay back in the chair, apparently dead. Not a soul was in sight, but the hall door was open.

"Come on," shouted Kennedy, hurrying out into the hall, as I was about to stop before Inez.

I followed and Elaine came along after me, pausing at the door to watch us run down the hall.

Slowly a cabinet under the laboratory table back of her swung open, and the evil, murderous face of the Chinese master criminal appeared from the refuge to which he had dropped after the shots which he had fired to frighten Inez. Silently he crept toward Elaine, standing with her back to him.

With one powerful movement he swept Elaine back into the laboratory and to the floor and slammed the door, locking it. Another instant and he ran to Inez and unfastened her. She had merely fainted and was now coming to.

Down the hall we had discovered no one when suddenly we heard the stifled scream of Elaine. Back we rushed to the door. But it was locked and jammed.

Wu had finished releasing Inez by this time and, with her, rushed into the back room. As he did so Elaine managed to get to her feet and follow in time to see Wu smash the window to the fire-escape with a chair and half shove Inez through to safety.

He was about to follow when he spied the sphygmograph and seized it. That brought him face to face with Elaine. She snatched the record from him. With an oath he struggled with her for it.

By this time Kennedy and I had forced the door and were in the outer laboratory.

Wu had bent Elaine back over the table and had drawn a long knife. As he poised it over her he heard us coming. Our shouts seemed to give Elaine redoubled strength. She broke away just as Wu stabbed furiously, and the knife point was deflected by the sphygmograph.

There was not an instant to lose, and Wu fairly dived out of the window. As we rushed in Kennedy paused to reassure himself of Elaine's safety, but I plunged after Wu, my revolver drawn.

Wildly I shot down from the window at his retreating form. He had almost reached the ground when I saw him stagger and fall the rest of the way. One of my shots had taken effect, but I had used them all.

I started after him. But as he slid the last two or three steps into a heap on the ground, Inez caught him in her arms. Half supporting, half pulling, she managed to assist the dazed and wounded criminal along. At the curb was a closed car, with a driver, waiting. She shoved him in and tumbled in after him herself, as the car moved swiftly away.

By this time I had reached the ground and reloaded my gun as I ran along. I fired several shots. But, though I struck the car, I don't think I did any damage, for it continued to gain speed. The chase was hopeless, and I stopped, disgusted.

Back in the laboratory, as I returned through the window, I saw that the strain had been too much for Elaine. Now that it was over, she had fainted and Kennedy was just bringing her around.

"Confound him," I exclaimed, "I wounded him, but the girl got him away from us again."

"Oh," murmured Elaine, faintly catching my words, "I heard the shots. I was hoping you had ended it all this time."

For the moment, in his relief at seeing Elaine still safe, Kennedy seemed to have forgotten all about Wu. My words recalled him.

"Never mind," he reassured, as he tapped the little sphygmograph. "Not counting the great jump of the indicator when Inez discovered Wu before her, it registered the highest tension when I mentioned No. 14 Pell street. We shall find his den not far from that."

We gathered about Craig while Elaine looked at him elated.

"Then you have forged the last link," she cried, seizing both his hands in her own.

Kennedy merely smiled and shook his head gravely.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Our Shouts Seemed to Give Elaine Redoubled Strength.

CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.

An Unexpected Meeting With a Long Lost Set of Dishes.

In the American Magazine the story of a curious coincidence is told in a letter written by Elsie B. Hart of San Gabriel, Cal.:

"In the early days in California very little china was used that did not come from the orient. A man whose home was in Folsom, who preferred the china of Europe, took advantage of a visit to England to order a complete dinner set ornamented with a design of his own selection. In the course of time this was packed and shipped to San Francisco by sailing vessel round the Horn, but after long delay the vessel was given up as lost and was never afterward heard from.

"Years afterward the Californian while traveling in China was invited to dine at the home of a missionary. What was his astonishment to find the table set with his own dishes, purchased so long ago! Concealing his surprise, he commented on the beauty of the china, and this called forth an explanation from his hostess. She told him the china had an interesting history, as it had been washed up on the nearby shore, and they had bought it from the man who had recovered it from the ocean.

"Surprising as it may seem, he never told his host that he was eating off his own dishes!"

THE UNIVERSE.

Our Own Stellar System and What May Be Beyond It.

In one of the latest conceptions of astronomers the stellar universe has a diameter of 10,000 to 15,000 light years, with a thickness of 2,000 to 3,000, and our sun has a place a little removed from the center. It embraces 30,000,000 to 50,000,000 stars within the range of telescopic visibility, with dark and invisible bodies whose number cannot be computed.

So far as can be determined the stars are surprisingly uniform in mass, the range of variation being not more than fiftyfold, but in density the range is from more than twice that of the sun to only one-millionth and in absolute luminosity or brightness from 3,000 times that of the sun to about one three-thousandth. The temperature rises from near absolute zero in the nebulae to 20,000 degrees C. in certain giant hot stars.

It is suggested that our universe may be not the only one and that the small Magellanic cloud, for instance, perhaps 30,000 light years distant, may be a relatively small universe of about 1,000 light years in diameter.

Another separate star system at similar distance is possibly, astronomers hold, the Andromeda nebula.—Newark News.

BROOK TROUT.

Science Outdoes Nature In Raising the Young Fish.

The brook trout is a nest builder, but does not belong to the group of fish which cares for its eggs and young. When the function of egg laying is completed and the nest covered with gravel the parent fish seem to feel that their whole duty has been performed, and they depart, leaving both eggs and the young when they are hatched to the care of nature, and nature, it must be confessed, is generally neglectful of her charge.

Early in autumn the mature brook trout in pairs seek the gravelly bottoms of shoals and spring runs. Here with nose and fins they hollow out a shallow basin and make it scrupulously clean. This is their nest, and over the bottom the eggs are scattered, covered with gravel, and their duty to posterity is ended.

Only a small proportion of the eggs deposited naturally are fertilized, and many of these are destroyed by spawn eating fishes. Most of the tiny fish which do develop and succeed in punching a hole through the egg shell with their little tails and emerging into a watery world do so only to find quick lodgment in some larger fish.

As a foster parent the trout culturist is a greater success than Dame Nature. The latter, under the most favorable circumstances, rarely succeeds in hatching more than 10 per cent of the eggs deposited, while the former expects to develop into wiggling fishes nearly 50 per cent of the eggs obtained.

Fifty-fifty.

"Jinks gives his wife half his salary every week."

"And what becomes of the other half?"

"She still has to get that in the old way—out of the pockets of his trousers."—Richmond Times Dispatch.

Niagara Falls

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Romance of a Broken Nose

How a Dream Turned Out a Reality

By MARTHA V. MONROE

Howard Chichester stood at his club window looking out on a street along which now and again some pedestrian was forcing his way against wind and rain. Mr. Chichester was depressed and the sight from the window did not tend to raise his spirits. His club was supposed to be a home for bachelors, but it was a great stone structure, its interior faced with marble and during the day usually deserted.

Mr. Chichester thought how pleasant a real home would be on such a day as this. He pictured himself coming home from business, met at the door by a loving wife with a kiss, divesting himself of wet clothing and sitting down before a cheerful fire in his library, his wife on the arm of his easy chair listening to a recital of the events of the day.

A gust of wind changed a woman's umbrella from concave to convex and sent a man's hat rolling over the wet pavement. Chichester turned away from the scene contrasting so widely with his dream of a home, and to escape it he went into the billiard room. There was no one there to play with, so after knocking the balls about for a few minutes he started out into the storm to go to his room to dress for dinner.

The wind sent the rain almost parallel with the sidewalk, so instead of holding his umbrella over his head he held it before his face. Suddenly he felt a shock and heard a scream. Raising his umbrella he saw a girl directly in front of him from whose nose blood was running. It occurred to him that he had drawn that blood with the stick of his umbrella.

It was no time to talk, but to act, though Chichester gave vent to two words, "Thousand pardons," as he whipped out his handkerchief to supply the place of the one used by the girl, which resembled a dolly rather than a blood stancher. She seized the one he offered her greedily and held it to her nose.

A cab was passing, and Chichester hailed it. Fortunately it was empty, and the driver was ready for a fare. He drew up by the curb. Chichester, opening the door, said to the lady:

"I beg of you to permit me to do what I can to atone for my carelessness by taking you home."

The girl removed the handkerchief from her face, saw that her nose was still bleeding, hesitated, then got into the cab. Chichester asked for her street and number, then, giving it to the driver, got in and sat down beside her. On the way he bemoaned having injured her and hoped that there would be no ill result. The girl said very little and when they reached her home and he handed her out was in no state of mind to thank him for his attention. Nevertheless he followed her to the door and into the house, where she was received by her mother, who naturally showed great anxiety to know what had happened.

Inviting Chichester to a little parlor, the mother went upstairs with her daughter and presently returned with the report that the hemorrhage had ceased, but she had decided to call in a doctor to make sure that all was right. Chichester asked if he might remain to hear the doctor's report and was granted his request. A telephone message was sent for the family physician, who arrived in due time and went upstairs to the patient.

Meanwhile Chichester remained in the cozy room to which he had been shown. A cheerful fire was burning on the hearth, and some one had been sitting in an easy chair directly before it, for such was the position of the chair. Chichester dropped into it, and presently his mind became diverted from the damage he had done to his immediate surroundings.

The room was very tastefully furnished. Indeed, there was an air of comfort about it which is in some rooms and not in others, why, it is hard to tell. On the wall were pictures, all works of art, one of which was a portrait of a young girl evidently about fifteen, which Chichester recognized at once for a likeness of the girl he had injured, though it must have been painted several years before. His attention was fixed on the nose, which was very shapely. He winced as he thought that he might have made it a defacement instead of a thing of beauty.

Chichester sat musing. He recalled the dream that had come to him while looking out of his window at his club, when he had pictured himself coming in out of the rain received by a wife, her sitting beside him on the arm of his chair and their talking over the events of the day. He now fancied the girl stepping out of the picture and taking the place of the wife of his dream. True, she was but a chit, but he had seen her as a woman, and it was not difficult to realize the two as one and the same person. Would that his fancy could become real! He would shake the dust of his club off his boots.

There was the tread of a man's step on the stairs, and the doctor entered the room where Chichester sat. He looked grave. Chichester rose and faced him.

"Mrs. Corwith," said the physician, "has asked me to report to you her daughter's condition. The vertical septum separating the nasal fossae has been fractured"—

"Great heavens, doctor! You don't mean that her nose has been broken."

"That's about it, in ordinary parlance."

"And will it be deformed?" asked Chichester eagerly.

"That it is impossible to say. The surgical problem is rather a difficult one to handle. The septum is very thin, and once put out of its normal position there is no surety of getting it back so exactly as to replace the original shape of the organ."

Chichester groaned.

"Of course," continued the doctor, "everything will be done that can be done to prevent disfigurement. I am not a surgeon, but one of the best operators in the profession will have charge of the case, and we may hope for the best."

With this the doctor took himself off, swinging his satchel in true professional style, and Chichester was left alone with his regrets at having protected himself from the rain at the expense of a collision to some one's injury. Soon after the doctor's departure Mrs. Corwith came into the room, where Chichester still waited, and said:

"My daughter has charged me to say to you that you need give yourself no concern on her account. Her injury was an accident for which you were in no way to blame. When she met you the rain was dripping from her umbrella into her eyes, and she had lowered the umbrella on that account, so that she did not see you coming."

"It was my fault entirely," Chichester protested. "I had no right to be walking on the street, my eyesight obstructed and pointing a steel ferrule at whoever might approach.

"I may call, may I not, to ask of her condition?"

"Surely, if you are so inclined."

Chichester drew a card from his portemonnaie and placed it on a table, begging the lady if complications set in to advise him. This she promised to do.

Chichester called the next day and learned that an operation had been performed on Miss Corwith's nose and that there was every expectation that it would result in a complete restoration of the feature to its original shape. He asked permission to send some flowers to the young lady as a token of his delight at the prospect of the damage he had done being remedied. Mrs. Corwith assured him that such a gift would be appreciated, and the same day a box of cut flowers arrived, with Mr. Chichester's card.

Mr. Chichester called every few days for information concerning the patient's condition, and every time he called he was shown into the cozy little parlor to await a reply to his inquiries. Sometimes the answer was slow in coming, and he was much pleased thereat, for it gave him time to sniff the comfort of the room and to feast his eyes on the girlish face which always seemed to look down on him forgivingly for the damage he had done.

At times the answers to his inquiries were brought him by the maid, but at others Mrs. Corwith made the replies in person. Having Mr. Chichester's card, she had spoken to friends about his connection with her daughter's accident and had learned that he was a gentleman of excellent family. From the time of receiving this information her manner became more cordial, and one day when he called she assured him the doctors had promised that the bandages would be removed from her daughter's nose within a few days, and he would have an opportunity to see for himself that no permanent damage had been done.

One afternoon about 4 o'clock Chichester sauntered up to the Corwith residence, rang the doorbell and was admitted to the cozy parlor. Some of the flowers he had sent the day before were arranged in vases about the room, thus enhancing its attractiveness. Chichester looked upon this as a good omen. The portrait looked down upon him, and it seemed to him today that instead of wearing a forgiving expression there was one of kindliness. He was standing before it with his back to the door when he heard a light footstep on the threshold and, turning, there stood Miss Corwith.

For an instant his eyes were riveted on her nose and, seeing that there was no disfigurement, he exclaimed, "Thank God!" Her face broke into an appreciative smile and she advanced with outstretched hand.

"You have been very good," she said "to manifest so much concern in my behalf. It is in great contrast with those reckless drivers who run down persons and leave them lying where they fall while the rascals make their escape."

"My happiness at your restoration is complete," was Chichester's reply.

"And the flowers you have sent me; they have been such a comfort to me. I love flowers, and while confined to my room they have been my principal companions."

Taking a rose from a vase, she placed it in Chichester's buttonhole.

Now, when a lady puts a flower in the lapel of a man's coat she must, of necessity, stand very near him. He looks down into her face and her breath is sweet to him. Chichester found it difficult to refrain from encircling the donor with his arms.

A time came, however, when he reached home from business, sat in the easy chair in the cozy parlor and a wife sat on its arm while they talked over the events of the day. At such moments Chichester went back in memory to the day he stood a lonely bachelor at his club window, looked out on the driven rain and pictured himself in a home with a wife, then went forth to be conducted by fate to a real home and a real wife, Ada Corwith.

ODDITIES OF VISION.

Peculiar Optical Effects and the Yellow Spot In the Eye.

If one places a pinhead up close to and directly in front of the eye the head of the pin appears transparent and things may be seen as easily through it as through a sheet of isinglass, the head appearing simply as a large round cloud. If it is placed somewhat closer no pin or head can be seen at all.

If one goes into a very dark room and puts a lighted candle near the side of one eye very pretty and peculiar effects are observed. A tracery, forming a regular network, can be easily detected, and this is merely the shadow thrown by the candle on the retina of the eye of the small capillary blood vessels between the retina and the candle.

If one looks to the side of a dim star in the heavens the star appears a great deal brighter than direct vision makes it appear. This is because the light in the direct view falls on what is known as the "yellow spot" or point of keenest vision. As this is not put directly behind the front of the eye the side glance is necessary. Some people can see stars that way that they cannot perceive at all on direct vision.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A Garrick Incident.

David Garrick, where speaking was concerned, was the pride of London. Members of parliament envied him his powers. Burke envied him. There is that instance in parliament when, during a heated debate, a member moved that the gallery be cleared. This was ordered to be done, and the strangers withdrew, all save Garrick. Still the member objected. Then up spake Burke. Would it be fair to exclude from their debate the master of eloquence, the genius who taught them the art of speaking? he demanded. For himself he was proud to acknowledge his indebtedness to Garrick. Fox followed in the same strain, and Townshend. The house then voted that the "stranger should remain." And Garrick did not budge.—St. James' Gazette.

A Sign of Rain.

An east side girl says she has come upon an infallible weather indicator. She can tell if it is going to rain without even glancing at the sky or casting her eyes over the weather forecasts in the daily papers. And it's the simplest thing in the world—just the disappearance of all umbrellas in sight.

"Umbrellas are perfectly safe in our office up to twenty-four hours before a storm," said she, explaining. "You can leave them anywhere. Even the pearl and gold handled ones are immune from abstraction. Indeed, one can hardly chase them away. So if I want to know the weather for a day ahead I must glance at the umbrella racks. If I find them becoming empty I make a bee line for the best rain shade of those that are left and make all other necessary plans for rain."—Columbus Dispatch.

Scene Painting.

In the past half century and more, especially since the improvement of the electric light, scene painting has become very elaborate and very expensive. Instead of being kept in its proper place as the decoration of the drama, as a beautiful acessory of the action, it has often been pushed to the front, so as to attract attention to itself and thereby to distract attention from the play which it was supposed to illuminate. Shakespeare has been smothered in scenery, and the art of the actor has been subordinated to the art of the scene painter.—Brander Matthews in Scribner's Magazine.

Phonetic Spelling.

Phonetic spelling was evidently in fashion in the sixteenth century, when even Shakespease could not spell his own name consistently. There is a letter dug from the correspondence of a lady of the sixteenth century in the book of the "Cotswold Family"—the Hicks-Beaches. Juliana writes—it is a matter of debt between the cautious widow and "My lord a Kalder"—"My lord Ammarll and your wife I honour and love, but your false swearing and promise I hoterle a pore." What she really meant was "utterly abhor."—London Telegraph.

Women Suffrage

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.30
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv	Pine Grove Mill	7.35	.....	f 3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.00
	Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.21
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	5.27
	Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.36
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

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SEVEN BARKS

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Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Miss Marion Spangler returned to New York on Saturday, last.

Malcolm and Jack Yeager are visiting with relatives in Harrisburg.

Miss Mary Brockerhoff departed on Tuesday to visit with friends in Hazelton.

Miss Mary Moerschbacher departed on Tuesday to visit with friends in Hazelton.

Mrs. Cyrus Labe and daughter, Elizabeth, will go to Philadelphia on Saturday.

Bond Valentine, of Philadelphia, is making his annual visit with Bellefonte friends.

Mrs. John McCoy entertained a few evenings ago in honor of Miss Grace Mitchell.

Dr. T. C. VanTries went to the Bellefonte hospital on Tuesday for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Irvin returned to their home in Buffalo, N. Y., on Friday of last week.

Mrs. Louisa Harris has returned from Chicago and re-opened her home on Allegheny Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Musser departed last Saturday for a two weeks visit with friends in Millheim.

Tom Mayes, Charlie Brachbill and several others are camping below Howard and fishing for bass.

Miss Alma Lichten, of Philadelphia, is visiting with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Grauer.

Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker entertained with cards Tuesday evening for her house guest, Mrs. Hemlee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell will entertain this evening with a small dance at the Country Club.

Miss Curtin, her nephew Gregg Shelden, and Frederick Daggett are at the Country Club for two weeks.

Mrs. Harry Dawson, of Philadelphia, is visiting here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Theodore Cherry.

Mr. Lyon and daughter, Mrs. Charles Ross, of Pittsburgh, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs Charles A. Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. McClain and daughter, accompanied by Miss Hart, motored to Spangler on Sunday.

Mrs. Willard Smith and children, of Pittsburgh, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ruhl on East Bishop Street.

Mrs. W. A. Lyon and daughter, Mrs. Claire B. Williams and the latter's son departed last Friday for Asbury Park, N. J.

The Hughes camping party are located near Snow Shoe for their annual outing. Ensign and Mrs. Hugh Winter are with them.

Mrs. John N. Lane and son, Elliott, motored on Monday to Oil City where the latter was entered in a tennis tournament.

Miss Crane and Mrs. George L. Potter returned from Lock Haven on Monday. Miss Crane leaves on Saturday for Chicago.

Miss Rose Haupt, chief operator for the Bell Telephone Co., resumed her duties on Monday, after a three weeks vacation.

William Wallis, of Pittsburgh, was an arrival last Saturday to vist with Mrs. Wallis at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Will Conley.

Miss M. J. Sterrett departed last Friday for her home in Washington, D. C., after visiting for a time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Hoy, of Pittsburgh, arrived here last Saturday and will visit for several weeks at the home of the Misses Hoy, below town.

Mrs. J. Mac Curtin and a party of friends motored during the early part of the week to Lock Haven where they were guests of Dr. and Mrs. George Green.

Robert Morris last week went to Kennebunkport, Maine, to visit for a time with Mrs. Morris and their little son, Alexander, 3d, who have been spending the summer with Mrs. Morris' mother, Mrs. Titcom.

Miss Lizzie Pisher, from Williamsport, visited Mrs. Satterfield last week. She was on her way to visit her farm near Pine Grove Mills, for a two weeks outing. Mrs. C. J. Hamilton, from Bush Addition, accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence L. Weimer, of Lebanon, with their two daughters, Lucia and Louise, are visiting Mrs. J. N. Bogle at the Forge House. Mr. and Mrs. Weimer and children drove up from Lebanon in their Oakland touring car.

Miss Clara Nicolls has returned to Bellefonte, after filling a vacancy in the Chautauqua course. Miss Nicolls has the best Parisian method of voice training and will remain in Bellefonte if successful in securing a large enough class in vocal and instrumental music. She is located at the Bush House.

John Waite, a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Waite, of this place, departed last Saturday for Chicago to spend a few days with his brother, Harry, who is serving with the Twenty-seventh Regiment, United States Army. Harry's Regiment will leave on August 26th for Texas preparatory to sailing for the Philippines, traveling through the Panama canal, and is scheduled to remain there for an indefinite period.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steel visited on Sunday in Jersey Shore.

Miss Edna Kline departed on Friday of last week for Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Russell Blair are entertaining Miss Sara Entwistle.

Miss Bess Hart is visiting with Mrs. George Smith, in Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Marie Doll is visiting in Williamsport, having gone there on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. David J. Kelly were arrivals home Tuesday night from Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Ethel Dale has as a house guest Miss Grace Atkinson, of Germantown, Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Laird Curtin were recent arrivals home from Atlantic City and Philadelphia.

Miss Carrie Anderson will leave tomorrow for Altoona and Tyrone, where she will visit with friends.

Joseph Simcko, of Clarence, was admitted to the Lock Haven hospital last Friday as a medical patient.

James B. Cook visited over Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook, on West Linn Street.

Miss Louise Yarrington, Mrs. Paul D. Sheffer's house guest, gave a luncheon at the Country Club on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Stine, of Tyrone, are visiting in Centre Hall with Mr. Stine's sister, Mrs. Harry Dinges.

Miss Rebecca Fleming returned home last Saturday night from Altoona, where she had been visiting with friends.

Mrs. Mary Miller, of Hagerstown, Md., is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Patsy Stewart, on West Linn Street.

Mrs. Robert Fay, of Altoona, visited several days in town last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John N. Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Thompson, of Alto, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on Monday, August 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrie Ishler, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday in Bellefonte with the former's sister, Mrs. D. Paul Fortney.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Benson, of Pittsburgh, are visiting here with the latter's sister, Mrs. Christ Beezer, having arrived on Saturday, last.

Miss Alice Kase departed on Tuesday for her home in Williamsport, after visiting here for a time with her sister, Mrs. William Fitzgerald.

Robert Roberts, of Piedmont, West Virginia, was an arrival in town last week to visit his wife and child who are at the home of Mrs. Denius.

Misses Ruth Nobel and Jessie Gleason, who had been visiting here as guests of Miss Pearl Knisely, returned on Monday to their home in WilkesBarre.

Mrs. A. G. Morris, Jr., and her sister, Miss Elizabeth Barnhart, departed yesterday for Sunbury where they will visit with friends for a time.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Overpeck, of New York, motored to Bellefonte the latter part of last week and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wells L. Daggett.

Mrs. C. D. Casebeer and little child and maid departed on Wednesday for Somerset where they will remain for a time.

Miss Rebecca Jacobs, of Philadelphia, is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Mary M. Jacobs, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crider.

Mrs. Hastings departed today for Bedford where she will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Hickok, and from which place they will motor to Pittsburgh.

On the occasion of the Williams reunion at Martha on Saturday, August 21st, all trains, except the afternoon train to Lock Haven, will stop at the picnic grounds.

Mrs. David J. Kelly, of Bellefonte, with Mrs. W. J. Clark and daughter, Miss Jane, of Elmira, N. Y., visited last Friday at the home of Mrs. Daniel Crowley, at Lock Haven.

Thomas Smith, a Bellefonte boy who has become an expert tinner, and who now is engaged in business for himself at Centre Hall, visited with home friends in town over Sunday.

While H. B. Gartner, a Pennsylvania Railroad freight conductor, was working in the Bellefonte yards last Saturday morning he fell off the end of a car and fractured several ribs. He was removed to his home in Tyrone for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. Gephart had their two children baptized last Sunday afternoon, the ceremony being at their home. The immediate families and elders of the Presbyterian church were present. The children are Ellen Hayes Gephart and Francis Thomas Gephart.

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Charles Lose, Principal

The principal of this school has spent 30 years of his life as Co. Supt., Supervising Principal, and City Supt. The principal of the Model school was a Co. Supt. for 15 years. Many other members of the faculty have had valuable experience in public school work.

This means much to the students. The guidance given to substitutes by such instructors is available.

Difficulties met in the school room are anticipated and solved in advance; safe guides and principles are installed; and chances for success for the graduate or new teacher are thus wonderfully increased. Write for a catalogue.

Lock Haven, Pa.

More Haste Less Speed.

"More haste less speed", is a venerable warning against misapplied energy. The summer season gives additional reason to consider the value of rational well directed activity as opposed to spurts of action, says State Health Commissioner Dixon.

The average city dweller regardless of years is apt to scurry about as if life depended upon his catching a particular train or trolley. Rushing to and fro with small consideration for those who impede his progress, he will risk life and limb to cross a street thirty seconds sooner and then gaze in a show window for ten minutes.

All this is extremely wearing on the nervous system and physically exhausting. It easily becomes a habit and if continued leads to loss of personal efficiency. A certain degree of deliberation usually insures more thoughtful and effective action and is better from the health standpoint.

To progress at moderate speed with due consideration for other people's "rights of the road" results in benefits of no small value. Your physical machinery is far more likely to successfully meet emergencies if it is not continually running on high gear.

Then too there is much in our daily round which he who runs may not read. If we are to live rationally and think broadly it is well to make one's progress through life at a moderate pace. Your scurrying busybody is selfish even though it be unintentional. To have an eye for other people's desires and ambitions and a consideration for their ideals may help us to achieve our own.

To live peacefully and to live happily materially aid in maintaining our physical health and vice versa. Progress is not necessarily measured by rapidity of action; consider the squirrel in the revolving cage.

Mrs. Henry E. Shearer, of Harrisburg, last Saturday afternoon gave a luncheon at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bauman, at Lock Haven, at which time announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Evelyn MacDonald, of Williamsport, and Mr. A. Murry Houser, of Pennsylvania Furnace. Thirty guests were present.

NATURE AS A DESIGNER.

If You Need a Model of Equilibrium Study the Kangaroo.

There was a certain college professor of machine design who was as original in his views as he was able in his subject. One of his pet theories was the interrelation between nature and correct design.

"Boys," he would say, "there has been only one designer who never made a mistake, and the more we study his work the better machines we will build. When you put legs under a machine think of a horse or a cow, and get them as far apart as you can. Don't get too much overhang at either end.

"And, speaking of a counterbalance, study the kangaroo. There is no prettier example of equilibrium in all positions. The further over he leans the more his tail comes into action off the ground. And again, in speaking of general design, wherever possible, try to work for elasticity as against rigidity. You find very little of the rigid in nature, and little trees often survive a gale by bending, where big ones are blown down."

All of which was undoubtedly very true, and made more of an impression on his hearers than some of the more complicated mathematical demonstrations that followed.—John H. Van Deventer in Engineering Magazine.

The Alarm Clock Cure.

A writer in the Farm and Fireside declares that the surest cure for broody hens is an alarm clock. He says:

"Some years ago I was endeavoring to break up a sitting hen, but my efforts were in vain. Old Yaller continued to sit. Finally I took a small alarm clock and set it so it would go off in a few minutes. I placed it in one corner of her nest and watched. It went off. And so did Old Yaller. She left the nest and stood dazed for one horrified instant, and then, with one shrill squawk, she ran out of the hen house and flew over the park fence and began to hunt for bugs in the grass.

"She not only stopped sitting, but she stopped clucking, and in a short time began to lay. I have since tried this method on more than 100 broody hens with complete success."

He Saw a Great Light.

Wrecks on the coast of Cornwall, England, were once a source of revenue to the natives. The Cornish folk were great smugglers too. The Rev. R. S. Hawker had in his service as man of all work old Tristram Pentire the last of the smugglers. One day he made to the vicar this notable confession: "Well, sir, I do think, when I come to look back and to consider what lives we used to live—drunk all night and idle abed all day, cursing, swearing, fighting, gambling, lying and always prepared to shoot the gauger—I do really believe, sir, we surely was in sin!"—London Express.

Her Turn Had Come.

After two years he proposed to her, and she accepted him.

"I'm so happy and glad," she sighed.

"Why, dearest?" he asked. "Because I'm to be your husband?"

"Oh, it isn't altogether that," she answered. "But now I can have the laugh on all our relatives who have been saying that you'd never propose."—Detroit Free Press.

The Republican, $1.50 a year.

Peach Crop in Pennsylvania.

In order that the people of Pennsylvania who wish to purchase peaches may know where to buy and those who grow them may know where to look for a market near home, the State Secretary of Agriculture asks us to publish the following statement showing the character of this crop in the respective counties of the State as reported to the Department at the close of the month of July.

The figures show the per cent. or fractional part of an average or normal crop, that each county in the State will produce the present year.

The counties producing more than a normal crop the present year are Adams, Armstrong, Blair, Cumberland, Dauphin, Fayette, Franklin, Indiana, Lancaster, Lebanon, Snyder, Westmoreland and York.

Normal Crops: Butler and Huntingdon.

From 95 to 100 per cent.: Beaver, Bedford, Greene, Lehigh, Luzerne and Wayne.

From 90 to 95 per cent.: Allegheny, Berks, Bradford, Bucks, Columbia, Delaware, Fulton, Juniata, Montgomery and Northampton.

From 85 to 90 per cent.: Chester, Northumberland and Susquehanna.

From 80 to 85 per cent.: Clinton, Lawrence, Mifflin, Monroe, Perry, Philadelphia and Union.

From 70 to 75 per cent.: Carbon, Lackawanna, Montour and Pike.

From 65 to 70 per cent.: Centre and Somerset.

From 60 to 65 per cent.: Erie and Schuyekill.

From 55 to 60 per cent.; Lycoming, Mercer and Sullivan.

From 50 to 55 per cent.: Cambria, Clarion, Clearfield, Crawford, Jefferson, Tioga and Venango.

Wyoming reports 30 per cent.

The following counties report practically no peaches: Cameron, Elk, Forest, McKean, Potter and Warren.

Mrs. Ida Williams Dead.

Mrs. Ida Williams, wife of Charles L. Williams, of Pittsburgh, formerly of Philipsburg, died at Pittsburgh last Sunday evening. Deceased, who was aged about 38 years, and was formerly Miss Ida Heverly, of Philipsburg.

OSTEOPATHY

Dr. H. E. Thornley

(Formerly of Phila.)

Four-year graduate. Licensed and practicing in accordance with the laws of Pennsylvania.

Bellefonte, Mon. Wed. & Fri.
State College, Tues. Thurs. & Sat.

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Charles Lose, Principal

The atmosphere of the school is distinctly moral and religious. Denominational preferences can be gratified by attendance at services at any of nearly a score of churches in the city. Students soon feel "at home" here.

The well planned course of study, well equipped buildings, large athletic field, beautiful campus, and strong faculty combined makes an ideal school. Send for a catalogue

Lock Haven, Pa.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania for a certificate of public convenience, evidencing the Commission's approval of an agreement with the Miles Township Service Line Subscribers, dated July 1st, 1915, for the lease of plant located in Miles and Penn Townships, Centre County, Pa., the public hearing on which will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg on September 8th, 1915, at 10:00 A. M., when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard if they so desire.

Thanks, Postman—the Regular ÆTNA Check

CAN'T beat that service. Almost pays to break a leg, doesn't it? This $200 covers the $50 a week for total disability provided for in my ÆTNA ACCIDENT POLICY. When I am only partly disabled I will get $25 a week. Surgeon's fee or hospital bill, too. You postmen ought to

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You can easily afford it. In fact, you cannot afford not to. Out on the streets all day long, you're constantly exposed to a thousand forms of accident. Make life pretty comfy if something happened to you and one of the boys brought you a check as regularly as you bring mine to me.

A word, and the ÆTNA Agent will tell you how to connect up with absolute protection. My Agent is

John F. Gray & Son

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Bias, Band and Box Plait Folder

No basting required, as you pass the band through the folder follow it with flatiron and press the band so the two edges to the folder turn under. Will stay to their places. Five different widths, from ½ inch to 3 inch. Made out of spring brass No breakage. Always ready for use. Manufactured and sold by

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$30.00	Suits	now	$22.50
$28.00	Suits	now	$21.00
$25.00	Suits	now	$18.75
$22.00	Suits	now	$16.50
$20.00	Suits	now	$15.00
$18.00	Suits	now	$13.50
$15.00	Suits	now	$11.50
$12.00	Suits	now	$9.00

SPECIAL SHIRT SALE

$1.50	Shirts	reduced to	$1.15
$2.00	Shirts	reduced to	$1.38
$1.00	Shirts	reduced to	80¢

Reductions also in better grades of Shirts.

Biggest bargains for first comers. A deep cut in Panama Cloth Suits. Extra flannel Trousers and Straw Hats are now half price.

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